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Hamilton historian, librarian dies at 72

Walter Pilkington, former reference librarian at the New York Public Library and Librarian Emeritus of Hamilton College, died on January 2 at St. Luke's Hospital in New Hartford after a brief illness. Pilkington was 72 years old.

Born in Yorkshire, England, Pilkington attended King's School in Chester until the age of seventeen when he arrived in the United States. His undergraduate years were spent at Brown University, from which he graduated in 1932. Three years later Pilkington went on to graduate school at the University of Chicago where he earned an A.M. degree in International Relations.

After completing his graduate studies, Pilkington served as reference librarian and senior reference assistant at the New York Public Library until 1950. Also during this period he founded the journal *American Notes and Queries* and became adviser and researcher for the network radio program, "Mr. President," a series that highlighted incidents in the lives of American presidents. Following a brief stint on the library staff of Union College, Pilkington was named librarian of Hamilton College.

While at Hamilton, Pilkington devoted himself to scholarly pursuits and soon became a recognized authority on the history of the college and its founder, Samuel Kirkland. His knowledge of the subject culminated in his book, *Hamilton College: A History*. Most recently, Pilkington completed his edition of the *Journals of Samuel Kirkland*, an important contribution to the early history of central New York State.

In addition to his other accomplishments, Pilkington, a friend of the poet Ezra Pound, became a trustee of the Pound literary estate and was chiefly responsible for the creation of Hamilton's Ezra Pound Collection.

Pilkington was also instrumental in the planning of Hamilton's present library, named in honor of Daniel Burke. After retirement, Pilkington continued to vigorously pursue his academic activities until the day that he was stricken while in his study in Burke Library.

He is survived by his wife, Dorothy Bidwell Pilkington, daughter, Maude Aster, stepdaughter, Barbara Brookes and stepson, John R. Brookes.

Dr. Walter Pilkington in the James Library

Pub proposals: Six pieces of change

by Cam McWhirter

Despite recent financial losses at the Pub and Hub, Director of the Bristol Campus Center Andrew Wertz was optimistic about the future of these school-run operations in a recent interview.

Wertz states that this year has gone smoothy, yet receipts for both the Pub and Hub have fallen off significantly in the past two months. He felt that this reduction could be caused by the increased number and appeal of the dormitory social events.

The problem of increasing traffic in the Hub and Pub is being discussed by the Students Services Committee (SSC). Headed by Paul Gillespie, the committee's purpose is to recommend programs and policies, and to better the Hub and Pub facilities. Although they have had only one meeting, Wertz hoped that its suggestions would be implemented by February. One proposal, class nights with discounts for members of the designated class, went into effect this week. Among the other reforms under scrutiny by the committee:

1) A promotion night, such as the "Bud Night" in January. Beer companies sponsor discount prices and prize giveaways in return for promotion of their product.

2) Pending the cooperation of WHCL-FM, there would be possible "DJ nights" with live remote broadcasts from the Pub.

3) Expansion of the "Happy Hour" program in either hours or days.

4) The creation of "Department Nights," with a social hour for professors and students.

5) The possibility of utilizing the Bundy Dining Hall as a "social space" in the spring term. Although this idea is still very vague, "the committee would try to get as much input as possible," said Wertz. "It would be a capital investment of sorts. . .taking into account many factors, such as the safety of the students, lighting, modifications, plumbing, and other factors. It would be a big decision."

6) The improvement of publicity throughout the campus. "Good publicity is the key, and our publicity could be improved," Wertz said.

When asked how the new nineteen year old proofing system was going, Mr. Wertz replied that, "A few of our checkers have been intimidated, because it's a nuisance to stop and be checked, but it is for a purpose."

He stated that the new checking system had several purposes. First, to raise the level of awareness of the nineteen-age drinking law. Second, to raise the level of awareness of drinking in general and the personal responsibility of drinking. Third, to comply with the new state law.

When asked if mixed drinks might be served in the future, he replied that such a proposal was "not seriously being considered." A proposal to extend the Pub's hours to 2:00 am on the weekends while keeping weekday closing time at 1:00 am is under consideration.

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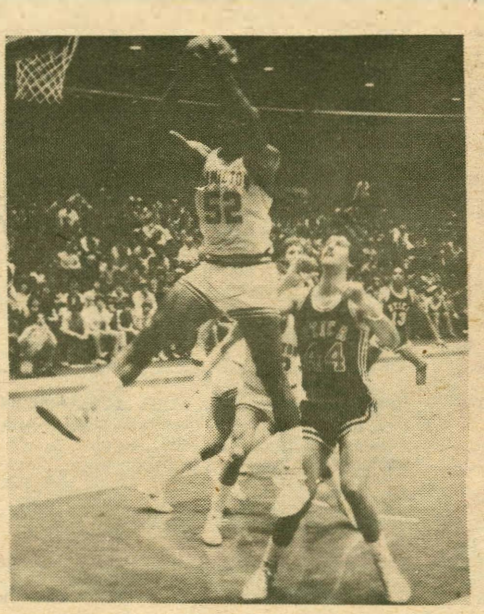


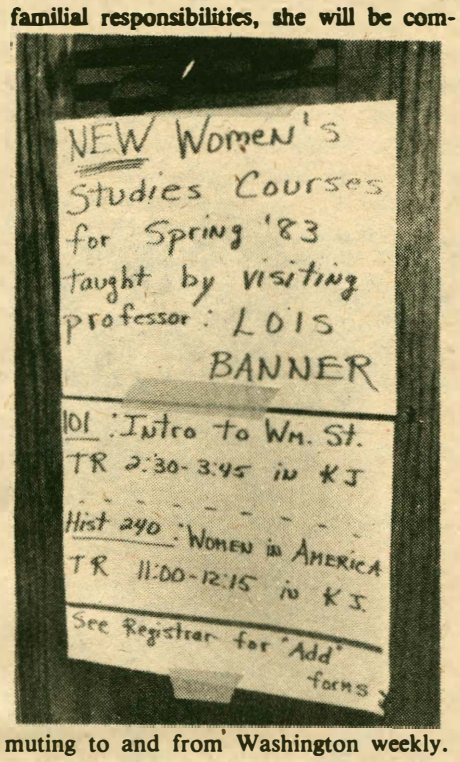
Banner to promote women's studies

by Elizabeth Finegan

"She is a very fine historian and I think she can enrich the curriculum at Hamilton a great deal." This sentiment, expressed by History Professor David Millar, describes visiting professor Dr. Lois Banner. Banner, most recently a professor at George Washington University, has been invited by the Hamilton College Women's Studies Committee to teach on the Hill this spring.

A feeling has been expressed by many that Hamilton does not integrate the concerns of women sufficiently into its curriculum. Thus, the committee hopes that with Banner's professional guidance, this glaring problem can be remedied.

Banner has been married for 21 years and resides in Washington, D.C., with her husband and two children. Because of her familial responsibilities, she will be commuting to and from Washington weekly. When asked what her husband thinks of the arrangement, she commented, "His career (freelance administrating) is no more important than mine is."


NEW Women's Studies Courses for Spring '83 taught by visiting professor: LOIS BANNER
101 : Intro to Wm. St.
TR 2:30-3:45 in KJ
Hist 240 : Women in America
TR 11:00-12:15 in KJ
See Registrar for 'Add' forms

Banner is primarily a historian by profession, yet she claims that her recent publications have been more interdisciplinary than solely historical. She became interested in Women's Studies not from her many years of graduate training, but rather from personal experience stemming from the 1960's and the feminist movement.

As well as numerous articles and a dissertation, Banner has written four books: *Women in Modern America — A Brief History* (1974); *Clio's Consciousness Raised — New Perspectives on the History of Women* (1974); *Elizabeth Cady Stanton — A Radical for Women's Rights* (1979); and *American Beauty* (1983). She has also spent the last 20 years lecturing at various colleges and universities across the country, and teaching at institutions such as George Washington University, Princeton, and Rutgers. In addition, Banner is president of the Women's Caucus of the American Historical Association (a group which monitors concerns for women nationwide), and a member of the National Board of the American Studies Association.

Banner's plans at Hamilton are basically two-fold. On the one hand, she will be teaching two courses: History 240 — Women in America, and Women's Studies 101 — Introduction to Women's Studies. More importantly, she will be conducting an open seminar (although geared for the faculty) through the Women's Studies committee to help create an acceptable Women's Studies program at Hamilton at the same time legitimizing it with her professional experience. Banner's first attempt at this type of integration into traditional curriculum began at Princeton in 1977 when she completed the first report of its kind on the systematic mainstreaming of Women's Studies at colleges. She wrote the report after conducting a survey and finding that at most institutions there was little if any, teaching materials of women for women, and what little there was, was usually biased.

Altogether, Banner hopes to heighten the awareness of the Hamilton community concerning women and society: "I'm simply participating in an experiment of the college to help fulfill more of the students' needs."

News on other campuses

Hunger Strike at Williams

The Williams Record recently reported that the Williams Anti-Apartheid Coalition (WAAC) abandoned a nearly week long hunger strike begun in response to Apartheid policies in South Africa.

According to the *Record*, the demonstration began over concern that the college had investments in approximately fifteen South African companies and had deposits in banks that make loans to South Africa.

WAAC spokesman Craig Venable voiced his anger at the college saying, "The trustees don't seem to give a damn." Other strikers were annoyed and asserted that the college didn't care about the health of the strikers. President of the college, John Chandler, said that the college was very concerned about the health of the strikers, but that they were "also concerned about the health of the institution. It would be a loss if the college acceeded to tactics of this kind."

Although the issue is for the moment quiet, WAAC spokesman Mark White maintains that "the issue will not die until apartheid does."

Thefts at Bryn Mawr and Haverford

A meticulous burglary of nineteen rooms in Rhoads Hall took place over winter vacation, reported *The News*. According to Bryn Mawr Security Director Vince DeCerchio, the burglary was an "in-house job." Because there were no signs of forced entries, DeCerchio is certain that the incident involved employees of the college. He added, "I believe it occurred after regular working hours and that it was a group because of the magnitude and the fact that they were familiar with the college and its security routine, since the dorm was checked every one and a half hours."

Meanwhile at Haverford College, *The News* reported that an Apple Computer was taken from Stokes Hall and that $1900 worth of sports equipment was stolen from the old gym. Haverford Township police are investigating the thefts, but they have no suspects at this time, according to *The News*.

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No garden-variety Hamiltonian

by Frank Lorenz

All colleges take pride in the distinguished achievements of their alumni. However, there are always a few sons and daughters who are the cause of embarrassment to their old alma mater, and the less said, the better. But on rare occasion a graduate is so eminent as well as notorious that prudent silence is virtually impossible. Hamilton finds itself in such a dilemma, for one of its sons was a towering figure in modern English letters and so innovative and influential that his name has been attached to an entire literary era. He was also a fascist sympathizer who was accused of treason against his own country, and only a judgement of insanity prevented his trial for that alleged offense. Ezra Pound was no ordinary garden-variety Hamiltonian.

Among the few portraits displayed in the Burke Library is one of Pound. The work of Roman Tybinko, '72, it was painted when the artist was a student on the Hill. Semi-abstract and based upon photographs taken of the aged poet during his last visit to the College on Commencement day in 1969, it successfully captures the face of an ancient sage. Within that leonine head there was encased a brain once spectacular in its creativity — and infuriating perversity. In those final years, the tongue of the poet, once so articulate and rapier sharp, was all but silent. Pound could be likened to a human volcano, now on the verge of extinction. He uttered only a couple of sentences during that brief return to Hamilton. One was, uncharacteristically, an apology for the trouble he had caused — whether he meant on that particular occasion only or whether the apology was intended to cover a lifetime, we will never know. The other utterance, actually no more than three words, is less significant. If you are curious, ask Austin Briggs to tell you about Ezra Pound and the chicken (or was it turkey?).

I leave it to what Gore Vidal calls the "lit crit crowd" to define Pound's greatness in terms of his literary achievement. Suffice to say that after Pound, after *Hugh Selwyn Mauberley* and the *Cantos*, English poetry was never the same again — certainly it was no longer that of Tennyson or Browning. But if Pound himself had never penned a line, his place in literary history would nonetheless be secure, for his talent for recognizing the genius of others and his unselfish and unrelenting promotion of their careers have earned his posterity's enduring gratitude. Only two contemporaries, James Joyce and T.S. Eliot, were his peers. He was a friend and benefactor of both. It was he who arranged to have Joyce's *Ulysses*, arguably the most influential novel of our century, initially published, and Eliot's *The Waste Land*, which many consider the most important poetic work of our age in our language, was the result essentially of a collaborative effort between Eliot and Pound. He encouraged Hemingway and was instrumental in gaining recognition for an obscure fellow American poet who had despaired of achieving the fame he so ardently desired. Robert Frost, all too characteristically, never forgave Pound for his kindness and generosity.

Ezra Loomis Pound had first arrived on College Hill in the fall of 1903 to enter his junior year as a transfer student from the University of Pennsylvania. He was then not quite 18 years old. The only explanation he ever offered for coming to Hamilton was his desire to experience life at a small college. If that was indeed his aim, he chose well, for at that time total student enrollment was less than 200 and the Hill was much more distant from the rest of the world than it is in this day of mass transportation and the ubiquitous automobile.

The College environment was one of unavoidable intimacy among students and faculty alike. Practically everyone was known by first name, and usually by a nickname as well. Professors were fondly (and sometimes not so fondly) referred to as "Bugs," "Stink," "Pills," and "Square," usually colorful shorthand descriptions of their academic pursuits or merely wordplays on their names. With the exception of a small number of faculty wives, it was an all-male community. Young women were occasionally "imported" for carefully chaperoned social events. Those students who could afford it would escape now and then by train or trolley to the metropolis of Utica to take in vaudeville performances at the Orpheum. The more serious minded might attend the theatre at the Majestic; the more libidinous might be drawn to the city's fleshpots, there to experience adventures that remained unrevealed in their letters home to mom and dad. (Note to social historians: houses of ill repute flourished in sinful Utica until the 1950s, when a virulent outbreak of civic virtue led to their demise.)

Hamilton, already nearly a century old, offered a traditional classical education so rigidly structured as to be beyond belief to undergraduates today. It was an "old-fashioned" school that took pride in its emphasis on public speaking. As the French say, *plus la change* . . . And this "Home of Oratory" had strict entrance requirements, of which Latin was a must. One could get by with only small Greek, but without some proficiency in that ancient tongue, the coveted A.B. could not be earned. Poor Ezra, whose command of Greek was deemed insecure, had to settle for a Ph.B. instead. Very likely it never troubled him, for he preferred to steep himself in modern languages anyway. Insofar as it was possible to have a "concentration," his was Romance languages and literature. He was not a Phi Beta Kappa student; he did poorly in Bible study and even received an E on the Book of Job. As to mathematics, he long ago perceived the truth recently enunciated by Fran Lebowitz that, in the *real* world, there is no such thing as algebra.

In Pound's day, although the academic program was rigid and only glacially changing, the College atmosphere had a decidedly dynamic quality which was provided by a remarkably vigorous and energetic president, Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, known to students as "Prex." He overpowered Hamilton in the same way that another activist president of the time, Teddy Roosevelt, overpowered the United States. Pound came to respect and admire "Prex" greatly, and there are those who suspect that his own bluff, impatient and cutting manner, as well as his flair for the dramatic, was influenced by Stryker's example. When Pound arrived, a building boom was in progress under Stryker's impetus. The Commons had just been completed and a new chemistry building was ready for use. A new dormitory, which Pound was to occupy in his senior year, was being constructed, thanks to the friendly persuasion of Elihu Root, U.S. Secretary of War, soon to be Secretary of State, who prevailed upon steel magnate Andrew Carnegie to direct his generosity toward the College.

Student life, reflecting unchanging human nature, generously mixed the serious pursuit of learning with fun and games. There was the Mandolin Club, along with "humor" groups, such as "Buttinsky," whose motto was, "When you see a good thing — Butt in." The less playful had among their choices the debating team, the Glee Club, writing for the *Hamilton Literary Magazine*, or membership in the Y.M.C.A. Religion, of the Presbyterian variety, played a pervasive if frequently superficial role in student life. Daily Chapel attendance was compulsory, and "Prex," himself a man of the cloth and an accomplished pulpit orator, often harrangued the captive audience. Above all, the campus was dominated by the fraternities, to which almost every student belonged. And the "Greek" houses controlled most of the organized student activities as well. Those few students who were excluded from their ranks were justified in feeling keenly that they were outside the mainstream of College life. Ezra Pound was among those few, but perhaps he did not particularly mind. He was not much of a joiner. The exception was the Chess Club. He played the game well and even won a place on the intramural team.

The two-year veteran of Penn first arrived on campus accompanied by his impressively determined mother. To make matters worse, Pound was assigned to one of the large expensive suites on the first floor of Old South, complete with fireplace. To many of his fellow students who came from families of modest means located in small towns and rural areas of New York State, Ezra immediately took on the stigma of being rich and spoiled — as well as "snooty." In all probability, because of his late enrollment, the more expensive suites were the only ones left unreserved. Also, Old South was in an advanced state of dilapidation and already scheduled for demolition when Carnegie was completed. Its rooms were cold and drafty, as well as costly, and thus not very desirable. Prejudice prevailed over logic, however, and even in old age some of his classmates retained those initial erroneous impressions of Pound as a "nose in the air" rich kid from the big city. Reminiscences of Pound as an undergraduate are curiously contradictory. There are clear indications that most of his classmates never came to know him very well. They did not understand, much less share, his interests and perhaps resented his apparent aloofness within such a confining social environment. His idiosyncrasies, such as the habitual wearing of a turtleneck sweater, were recalled. Quite distinctly remembered was the striking color of his bountiful head of hair, variously described as sandy, amber, or (most unkindly) "peroxide blonde." Anecdotes about Pound at Hamilton are few in number and, with time and distance, embellished and overlayed by distortion to which awareness of his subsequent fame and infamy contributed. One such story was that Pound customarily entertained visitors to his room by smashing up the furniture. The truth seems to be that on one occasion, shortly after his arrival and when guests were present, he broke up a worn-out Morris Chair and used it as fuel for the fireplace. In campus legend a single, slightly unorthodox act became typical eccentric behavior. In general, the impression remains that Pound was viewed by most fellow students as a non-conformist, attractive in appearance although somewhat peculiar in manner, ebbulient, talkative and cheerful, but ever self-contained and distant. He had acquaintances but few friends.

One who considered himself Pound's friend, it is interesting to note, was not a classmate but a freshman, Junius Meeker. Soon after they had both arrived at Hamilton, Meeker was invited to Pound's room where Ezra showed him an entire array of fencing equipment which he had brought from Penn. Pound took great pains to teach him the rudiments of the fencer's art and skill. On another occasion, Meeker recalled, Pound joined a group of freshmen to help them cram for an oral exam in French to be administered by the intimidating Professor Shepard. Ezra stayed up all night with them and his patience and command of the language greatly assisted them in surmounting a dreaded academic hurdle. Pound's abiding interests were linguistic and literary and the poetic creations of his own mind. Already he was composing some of the poems that eventually found their way into *A Lume Spento*, his first published book. Claude Hand, the only other non-fraternity member of his class living in the College dorms, was occasionally forced to share those enthusiasms. Pound would wake him up in the middle of the night to listen to the latest effusion. Shoving a glass of beer toward his hapless classmate, the teetotaling son of a Methodist minister, Ezra would declaim at great length to the uncomprehending but ever-complimentary Hand. Finally, fixing upon him a look of utter skepticism, Pound would tear the manuscript into long strips, toss them into the wastebasket, retrieve the untouched beer, drink it himself and go back to his own room and presumably to bed.

Frank Lorenz is Reference Librarian of the Burke Library at Hamilton College.

Lewis settles into Physical Plant

by Caroline Nieuwenhuis

Last July, Alan D. Lewis replaced Charles Donahue in the position of physical plant director. Lewis came to Clinton with his wife and four children — two of whom attend Clinton High School — from Booth Bay Harbor, Maine. Having never heard of Hamilton before the position became available, Lewis enthusiastically recounted, "I have always envied my peers employed in the private sector . . . and Hamilton more than fit the bill of the prestigious school that I was looking for."

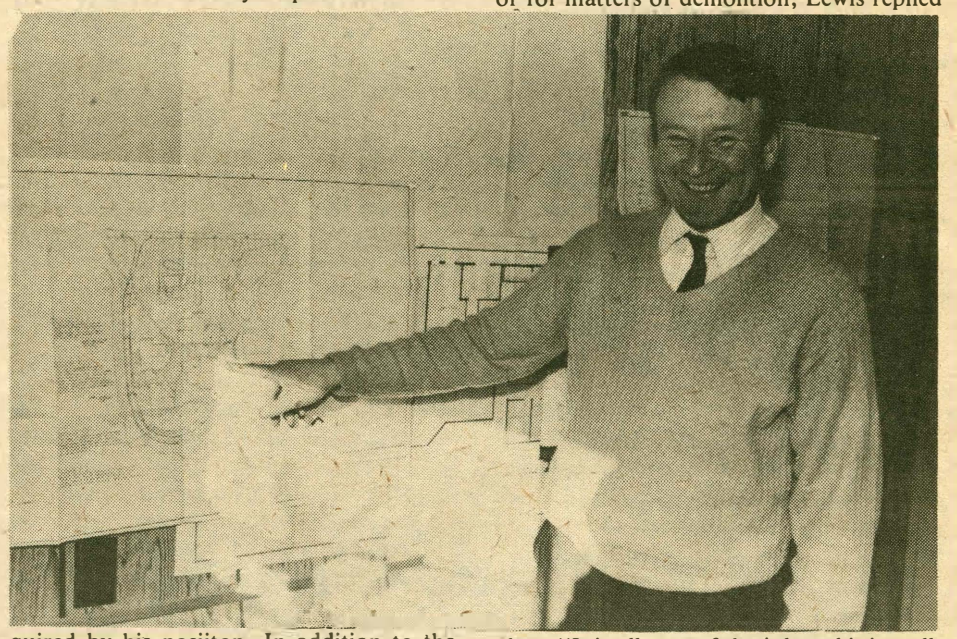
Lewis's previous training consists of a B.S. in Civil Engineering from the University of Maine in Orono from which he graduated in 1959. Since then, he has spent fifteen years in various physical plant engineering and management positions all at the University of Maine. Prior to assuming his position at Hamilton, he was the physical plant director at the University of Maine.

As a consequence of his previous rich background in physical management as well as the fact that the department at Hamilton was relatively well-organized when he entered, Lewis encountered little difficulty taking over the directorship. The only major staff change that he has made since being here is that of hiring a new business manager following the resignation of the former one. Although this provided him with the opportunity to do a little personnel reorganization, nothing has been drastically altered in the hierarchical structure. Furthermore, Lewis, a hearty, warm gentleman claimed, "I'm satisfied with my present full staff and how I relate to them."

The principal focus of the Physical Plant's attention is currently the construction of a waterline that is to extend from Utica Water Supply to Hamilton. Besides that, Lewis attributes a lot of time to ongoing maintenance and sanitation duties as well as periodic dorm renovations. Another area that is recently consuming a lot of energy is the implementation of "preventative maintenance." Essentially, this refers to the development of systems which are automatic and computerized so that they prevent mechanical failures before they occur. Heating and ventilation are two of the most important systems on which the plans are focused.

Future Physical Plant projects include some dorm renovation work over the summer that has recently been submitted for funding. According to Lewis, there should be no problem as far as receiving funding for this project. In fact, asserted Lewis, "A well-justified project is usually funded with relatively little hesitance and most projects seem to be more readily funded here at Hamilton than they are at public schools where more bureaucratic and political garbage must be dealt with." Two even longer range projects are the construction of a new swimming pool and a concert hall. Although neither of these projects are expected to be completed before three to five years from now, Lewis affirmed that the concert hall planning was farther advanced than that of the pool. However, to the extent that these projects are in the early stages of development, they are primarily in the hands of the Communications and Development department and the President's office.

Overall, Alan Lewis reflects a positive attitude toward the daily responsibilities required by his posiiton. In addition to the usual paperwork that accompanies any administrative job, there is also a lot of contact with people both within and outside his department. The majority of his contact outside the department is with Vice President of Administration and Finance Daniel O'Leary to whom he reports, the Office of the Dean of Students, and also various other department heads. In addition, Lewis has some contact with students to discuss issues such as fire safety, inspection services and security matters, but regrets that he does not have more. When asked if he held any animosity toward students for the latter or for matters of demolition, Lewis replied that, "It is all part of the job and it is really no worse a problem at Hamilton than it is at any other school."



Settled in his new life in Clinton, Lewis intends to remain at Hamilton for some time. Not only is he satisfied with his profession, but also his environment.

Shift in HOPE's direction

by R.S. Simon

The Hamilton Organization for Peace on Earth (HOPE) is changing direction as the present leadership steps back and the activist functions are exchanged for group "readings." The change in HOPE is similar to the change in a like group at Colgate University. The new activities of HOPE open up the group to new ideas and leaders while creating a well-informed body of students.

Peter Carr and other HOPE leaders are stepping into the background and opening up the group to new leaders and ideas. The intention of the group, said Carr, is to "create an inner strength" by exchanging ideas and facts in the readings. Carr goes on to explain that through these readings and discussions of issues, the group will be able to build up an infrastructure capable of handling more ambitious activities like the peace conference that was held earlier this year.

The readings are a method of finding a group concentration and direction. This change from diverse aims to more concentrated aims is similar to the change that took place in the peace movement at Colgate University. The Colgate peace group (C-PAC) was a multi-issue organization. According to Jeff Schwartz, the senior Peace Studies Program intern at Colgate, C-PAC "tied different issues together, such as nuclear power and arms proliferation." As with HOPE, the various aims of the group limited its membership to a small active body. Last spring, C-PAC debated the issue of whether to decrease its scope and thereby attract more active members. Schwartz pointed out that C-PAC decided to dissolve itself and form a new group which concentrated on educational anti-nuclear (freeze) issues. This group is called Four Minutes to Midnight, taken from the nuclear countdown clock located on the cover of the *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* (a magazine run by an anti-nuclear proliferation group of scientists).

Four Minutes, as the group is called, chartered itself as a student assembly group in order to receive funds and create a more permanent structure. HOPE, under Carr, was also chartered last year. As Schwartz and John Doe, a long-time Hamilton peace activist, agree, even without a charter and funding, peace and activist groups will always exist in some form on college campuses. [John Doe is a pseudonym for an activist who prefers to remain anonymous for personal reasons.] The main fear of activist groups, like C-PAC, is and was that in chartering, they would lose their democratic characteristics. According to Doe, peace groups are democratic by nature. When this form of group control is lost, the groups themselves tend to dissolve with the loss of their leadership. The disappearance of the Hamilton Political Forum and the Third World Society is attributed to this loss. The shift in HOPE's direction and the stepping down of its leaders is a direct attempt by the group to return to its democratic roots. One group member feels that since the group was chartered, it lost a lot of its true democratic characteristics.

Doe also pointed out that issues, such as the draft, strike people directly and are less esoteric than the arguments of defense spending or the political ramifications of nuclear waste disposal. The issues that are basic and uncomplicated draw more people into activist groups. The letter-writing campaigns and discussions against the draft in the spring and fall of 1980 drew widespread support on campus. The Student Assembly passed a harshly worded resolution against the draft under the leadership of activist Gerald Lee '80. Recently a Candlelight Vigil drew close to 100 people who came for the purpose of protesting nuclear arms. The activist groups on campus are a lot more effective when they concentrate on single issues, explained Doe.

The concentration on a single issue means that activist groups change with every student generation (typically four years) or with the issue. The situation signifies a great fluctuation in the quantity and type of person who joins the activist organizations. Through the changes, a small cadre of activist leaders usually remains constant.

At Colgate University, the Peace Studies Program (which started as a single course in 1971) provides a breeding ground and gathering point for this cadre. According to Schwartz, the department educates activists and exposes non-activists as well as activists to the conflicting positions of an issue, creating an atmosphere of well-informed and educated people.

At Hamilton, this cadre is gathered without a catalyst like the Colgate Peace Studies Program and according to one group member, it is usually luck that determines the core group. Carr, Schwartz and Doe all agree that there is only advantage to be had in the creation of a peace studies group at Hamilton. If the college administration is serious about promoting educational growth and supporting activist ideas, a peace studies program would be a giant step forward, on par with the colleges with which Hamilton judges itself. (Peace Studies Programs can also be found at Syracuse University, Bowdoin, Williams and Amherst.) "A peace studies program supports and maintains an activist organization and increases the chance of creating a sustaining leadership," said Schwartz.

The point presented by both Carr and Doe is that the more people know, the more likely they are to get involved. The aim of the readings is to make people aware that if they want to be involved, be heard and affect the direction of the group, now is the time to act. Carr sees the readings as a strong magnet attracting various people with different ideas.

Doe mentioned the turn-out at the Candlelight Vigil as an example of the huge quantity of untapped and uninvolved energy and people on this campus. "Everyone can affect the group, the group is ready to listen, the group is open."

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The reality of ghetto life

by W.H. Judson

Long before the final curtain, this critic had come to the finite conclusion that the Starbound Production Group's presentation of *The Me Nobody Knows* is indeed an unequivocal success.

The musical's spoken text was actually written by children from the New York City public school system. The play, in effect, is an amazingly powerful diatribe against racial oppression, injustice and human suffering.

The show's overall success is, on the most part, due to the outstanding talents of the performers, rather than the direction of M. Gabriel Williams (or lack thereof) or the relatively weak choreography of Deborah Cassel. These weaknesses, however, are offset by some superbly directed numbers, including "Take Hold the Crutch," "Sounds," "The Horse," and "If I Had A Million Dollars."

Initially Randy Fields was scheduled to choreograph the entire show, but he was inexplicably relieved by Cassel. This change of choreographers, though, does not hinder the musical's intense power.

The Me Nobody Knows is about ghetto life and certainly gets this point across. Some very strong performances, especially by Clorox (played by Kelly O. Ruiz), Nell (Michelle A. Smith), and Lloyd (John F. Hadity), take the audience across 110th street for the duration of the show.

The Me Nobody Knows confronts us with its offensive reality; the reality of ghetto life. It is a hard slap to our sensibilities. The show is about something that is diametrically opposed to most of our cloistered lifestyles. And it is a sick society which does not acknowledge the existence of its oppressed and downtrodden peoples.

The Me Nobody Knows will be presented in Bundy Dining Hall through Sunday February 13 at 8:30 pm. There will be a dinner theatre on Saturday February 12, starting at 6:15 pm. Advanced reservation are required. Ticket prices are $3.00 for Hamilton College students and $4.00 for non-students on Friday and Sunday. Prices for the dinner theatre are $8.00 and $9.00 respectively. This musical is dynamic and fresh and should be seen by all.

Jazz group presents fruits of labor

by Geoffrey D. Schad

On Sunday, January 23, D-Bop, otherwise known as Delta Bop, gave a concert of fine jazz to a rather sparse audience in the Chapel. The group, consisting of Bill Dentzer (trumpet), Greg Thomas (alto saxophone), Mason Ashe (guitar), Jamie Rhind (piano), Paul Gillespie (bass), and Joe Duffus (drums), spent winter term studying jazz theory and improvisation with Jazz Ensemble Director Donald Cantwell, the result being a concert both entertaining and informative.

The band presented a history of jazz from swing to fusion, opening with a Duke Ellington medley arranged by Dentzer. The medley consisted of Billy Strayhorn's "Take the 'A' Train" and Ellington's "Solitude" and "Satin Doll," all of them classics. "Solitude" provided a pretty solo for Thomas, and the others were rousing pieces that started the concert well.

Moving on, the rhythm section gave a demonstration of the blues in F, a brief but necessary exposition of one of the roots of jazz. From there the group proceeded to the Bebop era of jazz, the beginnings of what we now call modern jazz, performing Charlie Parker's "Au Privave," Tadd Dameron's "Lady Bird," Erroll Garner's "Misty," and Dizzy Gillespie's "Groovin' High" standing out as exciting performances. "Lady Bird" was especially notable for its tricky introduction and interlude, transcribed from the original 1948 recording by Dentzer.

The "cool" era of 1950's jazz was represented by Gil Evans' "Boplicity," Paul Desmond's "Take Five," and "Stolen Moments" by Oliver Nelson. All of these pieces exemplify the "cool" era's spirit of experimentation: "Boplicity" was originally written for a Miles Davis nonet that included french horn and tuba; "Take Five" is an excursion into the unusual time signature of 5/4; and "Stolen Moments" is notable as a blues in a minor key.

"Cool" jazz, with its intellectual qualities, spawned an emotional reaction in the "hard bop" of the late fifties, an attempt to get back to the blues and funk origins of jazz which was led by one of the founders of "cool," Miles Davis. D-Bop, in their hard bop section, performed Sonny Rollins' "Oleo," a tune associated with Davis that is based, as are so many jazz tunes, on the chords of the Gershwin standard "I Got Rhythm." A standard, Churchill's "Someday My Prince Will Come," followed, and then John Coltrane's "Lazy Bird." Coltrane's piece, a classic by the late tenor sax master, provided Thomas with quite a workout. After a short intermission, the band returned to play Rollins' "St. Thomas," a calypso piece that was the high point of the concert. The tune featured an extended Duffus drum solo and a joyous full-band latin percussion jam. Davis' "Seven Steps To Heaven" finished out the section, featuring an exchange of "fours" between the horns and the drums.

The final section of the concert was a performance of pieces from the last twenty years of jazz, including the experiments of modal jazz and jazz-rock fusion. The section began with a version of the Beatles' "Blackbird," played on acoustic guitar by Ashe, which proved to be a touching reworking of a familiar song. The jazz started cooking again with Davis' "So What," a tune from the seminal 1959 *Kind of Blue* album that touched off modal jazz. The standard "The Night Has A Thousand Eyes" gave Thomas a fine solo opportunity, and was followed by Herbie Hancock's "Maiden Voyage," introduced by Duffus as having been originally composed for

continued on page 6

Arts

ArtShorts

A bluegrass group recently featured at Hamilton will be performing at the Kirkland Art Center (Park Row, Clinton) on Friday, February 11 at 8 pm. Performing in a coffee house setting will be: Dorian Bartley, bass; Chris Irvin (Hamilton economics professor), mandolin; and Hamilton seniors Tim Graves, acoustic guitar; and Doug Reid, five-string banjo. Coffee, tea, and cakes will be available. Audience members are invited to bring along their own instruments for a "jam session" later in the evening. Admission to the KAC will be $1.50 per person.

Also at KAC: Antonioni Foreign Film Festival, February 19, 26, March 5; an opening reception for "Women," an exhibition of paintings by Randall Kimberly, Sunday, February 13, 2-4 pm. For KAC information, call 853-8871 (9:30 am - 5 pm, Tues.- Fri.).

□ □ □

On Sunday, February 13, at the Stanley Performing Arts Center, the Great Artists Series presents Canada's Royal Winnipeg Ballet. The program will consist of four productions: "Allegro Brillante," choreographed by George Balanchine with music by Tchaikovsky; "Belong" a "pas de deux"; "Five Tangos"; and "Rodeo," a cowboy-western number with music by Aaron Copland. For ticket information, call 797-0055.

□ □ □

Melba Moore, whose new album, *Other Side of the Rainbow*; has kept her riding high in the charts since it was released in October, will appear at the Couse-Hinds Concert Theatre of the Civic Center in Syracuse at 8:00 pm on Friday, February 11. the Box office number is (315)-425-2121.

□ □ □

Colleen Dewhurst, veteran of the American stage, will visit Syracuse on Tuesday, February 15, to announce the Spring Caravan for Nuclear Disarmament, a four festival of theatre, art and dance scheduled to arrive in Syracuse on May 12, 1983. The event is sponsored by the Performing Artists for Nuclear Disarmament and will include performances by three innovative theatre groups of international reputation: the Bread and Puppet Theatre, Mabou Mimes, and the Talking Band. Many locally produced events will also be included. For information, contact Syracuse Stage box office at 423-4008.

□ □ □

Syracuse Stage's producing director Arthur Storch announced this week that Syracuse Stage will coproduce its mainstage season production of Sam Shepard's *The Tooth of Crime* with La Mama E.T.C. The show will open Monday, February 14, at 7:00 pm at La Mama Annex, 66 East 4th Street, New York City. This venture marks the first time in its 20-year history that the prestigious La Mama E.T.C. has shared producership with a regional theatre. It is also noteworthy that Syracuse Stage's production of *Twice Around the Park* is currently running on Broadway. For information call (212)-475-7710 or 7908.

The Royal Winnipeg Ballet

D-Bop rocks few

continued from page 5

Yardley soap television commercial! An original composition came next, Dentzer's "Where Will You Go?" This tune, a gentle ballad, featured the composer on piano and Thomas on sax, and was well received by the audience. The final piece of the long concert (about three hours), Freddie Hubbard's "Super Blue," saw Rhind switch to Fender Rhodes electric piano and Gillespie to electric bass. The tune, a blues in the fusion style, featured a rock beat and high volume, but was pure jazz and ended the concert on an up note.

Overall, the performance was very satisfying, as all the musicians showed a professional attitude and excellent technique throughout. The solos showed practice and conception — the soloists didn't just "run the changes" — and the rhythm section performed as a tight unit. What flaws there were were minor: the length of the concert, some intonation problems at the onset, and the omission, in an historical survey of modern jazz, of any "free" jazz, although the concert suffered not in the least for that omission. After a fine performance of this sort, only one question remains: Where was the audience?

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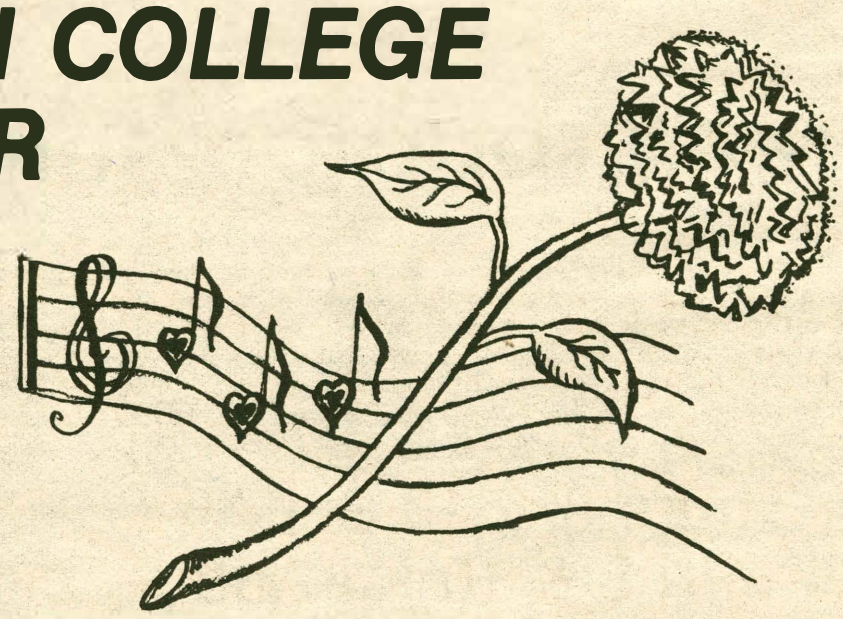

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Aliens come to Hamilton

***Alien*. Directed by Ridley Scott. Starring Signourney Weaver, John Hurt, Ian Holm.**

Unlike other films of its ilk, *Alien* is an expert exercise in the elements that constitute the genre of horror. The plot works, the direction is taut, the special effects are astounding. In short, the film ranks as one of the best of its kind ever made.

The *Nostromo*, a commerical mining vessel, is returning to earth after the completion of an interstellar voyage. Ten months from home, the ship receives what appears to be a distress signal from a nearby planet. The crew, five men and two women, is automatically awakened by the ship's sensors. Bound by a clause in their company contract, they investigate the source of the transmission and discover a wreck of unknown origin. Deep within the bowels of the ship, while examining a pod-like form, Cain (John Hurt) is attacked by a small alien creature. But it is not the alien of the title; it is simply an agent for the introduction of another being into his body. This second alien exits Cain's body in a particularly gruesome fashion and escapes into the *Nostromo*, making a searcn necessary and therefore providing the main focus of the film.

The set design and special effects are nothing short of phenomenal. What makes the film unique is the theme that underlies the architecture of both the *Nostromo* and the alien ship; the curve rather than the straight line dominates. When the search party explores the alien ship, one gets the impression of being inside a human body rather than a machine. Nothing is clearly defined — everything seems to melt together into one great mass in a distinctly surrealistic flavor. One is constantly reminded of the immensity of the *Nostromo*; the outside shots of the vessel, showing its gargantuan proportions, are entirely consistent with the seemingly endless labyrinthine corridors.

The film is able to successfully balance what the viewer cannot see and what he knows is happening. Each time the alien attacks, we get to glimpse a little more of what this thing actually looks like. It is not until the final scenes that director Ridley Scott reveals fully what has created such horror. It has been argued that the greatest fear is generated by what is *not* seen; in this instance, it would be a total disservice to the imagination and technology of the designers. They have created a being that is ultimately too gruesome and nightmarish to describe in print.

Despite their immense and impersonal surroundings, these are real people who have made the ship their home, however temporary. The tone of the film is supported by a series of touches that humanize the setting and the characters. Mobiles hang from overhead pipes; rubber toy figures surround the computer terminals' display. The director at times mutes the sound in exchanges between crew members; this is done on purpose — we don't need to hear what they are saying to know that it is simple banter to make the time go faster. While many of them wear jackets with the ship's name on the back, one of the mechanics (Harry Dean Stanton) also wears a loud flowered shirt, adding a little color to an otherwise bleak landscape.

The individual performances are not affected by the characters' subordination to the sets and the special effects. No one character stands out; while they are all individuals, the tone is that they are a *group* battling an unknown force. The theme is an old one, but a twist has been added that may at first not seem apparent: the sole survivor of the alien's attacks is a woman rather than a man. A heroine as opposed to a hero is triumphant. While it is primarily a function of the plot, it is a situation that unfortunately is portrayed too little in the present crop of new films.

Some viewers may shy away from a film that features gruesome deaths and wishes only to scare them. But *Alien* is a horror movie and that is what horror movies do. While the socially redeeming qualities of such films are certainly debatable, *Alien* never pretends to be any more that it is and achieves excellence in its chosen area. Of its kind, it is one of the best. And quality without pretense is a virtue in itself.

— Michael E. Barry

A Hobbesian view of humanity

***Forbidden Games*. Directed by Rene Clement.**

Forbidden Games won the award for the best foreign film the year it came out, and deservedly so. Set during World War II, it explores the concept of war through one family's internal relationships, and also its interaction with its neighbors.

The plot concerns a young girl, Paulette, whose Parision parents are killed in an air raid while fleeing the city. She walk aimlessly towards a small village, where she is befriended by a young boy, Michel, who takes her to his family's tiny home, and she is taken in.

From this point on, the symbolism and dialogue relentlessly pound the theme into the viewer's head. Countless verbal and physical confrontations, including one in which Michel's father and a neighbor carry on a fight in the town cemetery even after falling into an unoccupied grave, present a Hobbesion view of self-centered, stubborn humanity, and an implication that because of the nature of humans, wars will always be a part of their existence.

So its been done before, you say? This is very true, but *Forbidden Games* takes the idea one step further than most other movies of its kind. Paulette and Michel are exposed to the bickering and fighting of the older people, and in the movie's central plot, they use what they have learned, lying stealing, and deceiving, to get crosses for an animal cemetery they have made.

Thus parents teach children of the dirty deeds and short-cuts they themselves were once taught, and the war is prolonged. Hence there are various battlefields in this movie, and, all in all, the wars are fought quite well. The acting, as far as my limited knowledge of the French language can lead me, is well above average, right down to the two youngsters. The film crew and director did an excellent job. The movie is filmed in black and white, and the use of shadows, crosses, and air-raid sequences is very effective. The English sub-titles are ample for our understanding of the film.

The film is filled with death, from the opening scene in which Paulette's parents and dog are killed, to the demise of Michel's brother and of countless animals. What is so effective about the use of death in the movie is that for the most part, only Paulette and Michel show real compassion for the lost souls. Only they know any prayers, and only they are hurt by the loss.

In this day and age governments for some reason feel it necessary to find some other nation to hate and blame for current turmoil. In *Forbidden Games*, this relationship is brought down to the societal level, and Rene Clement, the director, asks us to believe that humans, and not the government they create, are responsible for international animosity. If viewers weren't already in agreement with him, the final scene, in which Michel's father betrays him, won them over. The final scene, a schmaltzy tear-jerker, is a little much, but a happy ending to this movie would be entirely inappropriate: a happy ending to a war is contradictory.

— Tom Randolph

Women's Science and Medicine Groups

Thursday Feb. 17

Introductory Meeting for The women in Science and Medicine Support Group. 7:00-8:15, Red Pit. All Women planning a career in science or medicine are invited to attend. (Sponsored by the Kirkland Endowment)

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The Arts League: Not just parties now

It is a preconceived notion at Hamilton that art is simply an easy outlet included in the curriculum that requires little thought and negligible amounts of effort. Last spring in an endeavor to combat this mistaken image, Chris Behan '83 and other interested art students formed a coalition within the Art department now known as the Arts League. The League is made up of approximately 40 students who are for the most part concentrators in the department. The group, however, is not exclusive and is open to all interested in what Behan terms "creating an artistically live environment" on campus.

According to Behan, the League's major function is to provide a forum for voicing concerns, thus creating a healthy interaction between faculty and students. Before this informal opportunity for communication, a sense of antagonism existed between teachers, and students viewed several holes in the curriculum. "Hamilton is also virtually a cultural vacuum," complained Behan, "which is slowly improving with the addition of the Gallery. Our goal is to make the student as well as the department more visible by bringing in speakers, showing movies, setting up workshops and taking various field trips."

The League's first significant event was last term's Beaux Arts Ball held at Sigma Phi. Although they only broke even financially, the entire event ran extremely smoothly. Professor Rand Carter, who recently became head of the art department, feels very optimistic about what the students are doing and believes the ball was a success in its educational value. "They all learned a great deal from each other — it's imperative that students learn as much from one another as they do from their teachers," he remarked.

The Arts League is still waiting for approval from the Student Assembly concerning their charter, but according to Behan this is only a minor complication. Future events are being planned, including lectures by an art historian (on the topic of Italian sculpture), an independent film-maker and a paper-maker. Behan expressed a concern about the lack of freshman and sophomore participation, and he hopes that their input will develop. If the energy continues, all preconceptions will begin to fade and art will find its rightful and respectable place on the Hill.

Ezra Pound

At Hamilton, Pound had a splendid opportunity to steep himself in the literary heritage of old Europe and he took full advantage of it. Fortunately the faculty, although small in size, included several members who were trained in the Germanic tradition of teaching and scholarship, tempered by a willingness to bend the rules and go beyond the call of duty in expending time and effort for the benefit of a promising student. Among them was William Pierce Shepard, professor of Romance Languages, who had a Ph.D. from Heidelberg and was the most eminent scholar on the faculty. He introduced the eager Pound to the poetry of Dante as well as the songs of the troubadours. In the preface to *The Spirit of Romance*, Pound paid tribute to Shepard, "whose refined and sympathetic scholarship first led me to some knowledge of French, Italian, Spanish and Provencal." The first fruit of Shepard's influence was to be found in the May, 1905, issue of the *Hamilton Lit*, which contained the poem, "Belangal Alba," translated from the Provencal by "E.P." It is the first published work definitely known to have been written by Pound.

When Ezra Pound, age 19, left the Hill with his degree in hand, he also took with him formative influences that were to be enduring in their inspiration to his lyric vision. He did not come back to Hamilton, "to the hillside where he read the ballades of Villon and the plaint of the 'Wanderer'," until 34 years later, on the eve of World War II. He returned in 1939 as a poet of international renown and a figure of considerable controversy to receive an honorary degree from the College. The citation faithfully reflected Hamilton's recognition of his achievements mixed with puzzlement and a little perplexity: "Your Alma Mater . . . is an old lady who has not always understood where you have been going, but she has watched you with interest and pride if not always with understanding."

In subsequent years Hamilton's ambivalence toward its famous son was by no means allayed. Pound had long resided in Italy and made no secret of his admiration for Mussolini and Italian fascism. The aftermath of the First World War had led him to the conviction that the West was morally and politically bankrupt and that international banking and finance was the culprit. His notorious anti-semitism at least partially stemmed from the distorted economic theories that he had embraced and which he assumed Mussolini shared. He saw in the fascist corporate state the West's way to salvation. During World War II he remained in Italy, then an enemy country, and with exceedingly bad judgement, if not treasonable intent, made unflattering remarks about Franklin D. Roosevelt and the American government over Rome radio. When American forces arrived, Pound was incarcerated in what amounted to an open-air cage in Pisa. During this time of great stress, the *Pisan Cantos*, which contain some of the most lyrical and affecting passages in modern poetry, were composed. Brought back to the United States to stand trial for treason, he was instead certified as insane — and thus the nation was spared the embarrassment of putting its greatest poet in the dock. Housed for many years in St. Elizabeth's, the federal mental institution in Washington, he was finally released in response to pleas from many of the leading literary figures of the day. Pound immediately sailed for Italy, only to return to his native land that one final time in 1969. He died three years later. In his last years, gripped by a feeling of frustration and failure, he confided to the poet Allen Ginsberg his profound regret that he had ever embraced that "suburban prejudice," anti-semitism. His formulas for the salvation of the Western world had long been despised and rejected. And they had all too frequently detracted from his genuine accomplishments during one of the most remarkable careers in the history of twentieth-century literature.

Ezra Pound at Hamilton Commencement, 1969

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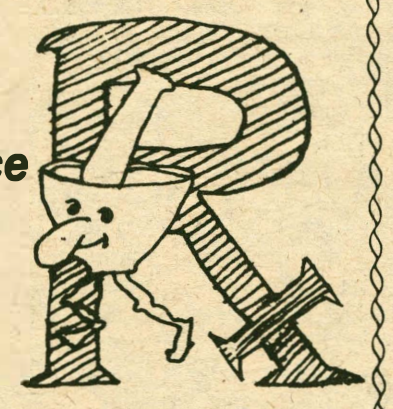

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making bluebook

Sylvia Saunders tells the following anecdote. During the time when Elihu Root was Hamilton College's neighbor and elder trustee, his sons, Elihu and Edward grew ready to go off to college. Following an old family habit, Elihu thought they could go, and would do well, across the road, at Hamilton. When Joseph H. Choate — a prominent New York lawyer whose wit frightened courtroom opponents — heard of this he remarked: "Very poor idea, Elihu sending his two boys to Hamilton. God knows, Harvard and Yale are quite provincial enough."

●

Somewhere in Tennessee
a man has named
a dog
Fidel Castro.

●

Rats and dogs are conditioned, and are usually incapable of breaking that conditioning. Human beings can break conditioning, if it's to their advantage. But here it's too good an excuse to say, "I'm conditioned." Obviously, then, it's to your advantage not to break out of the mold.

Why is it to your advantage? In short, why did the class fail?

It failed because thinking causes pain. And, like good little utilitarians, you want to come up with instant esthetics, instant solutions, instant salvation, instant thoughts. After all, instant things, like breakfast and TV dinners, are easily digestible — and easily regurgitated — and not terribly nourishing.

One of the most nauseating remarks I have heard this semester is, "Gosh, college is no fun," or, when an idea is presented, "It doesn't turn me on."

If you don't believe that knowledge for its own sake is a valid and valuable goal, then you're in the wrong place, and you'd do much better in a vocational school, studying how to be a plumber or a beautician.

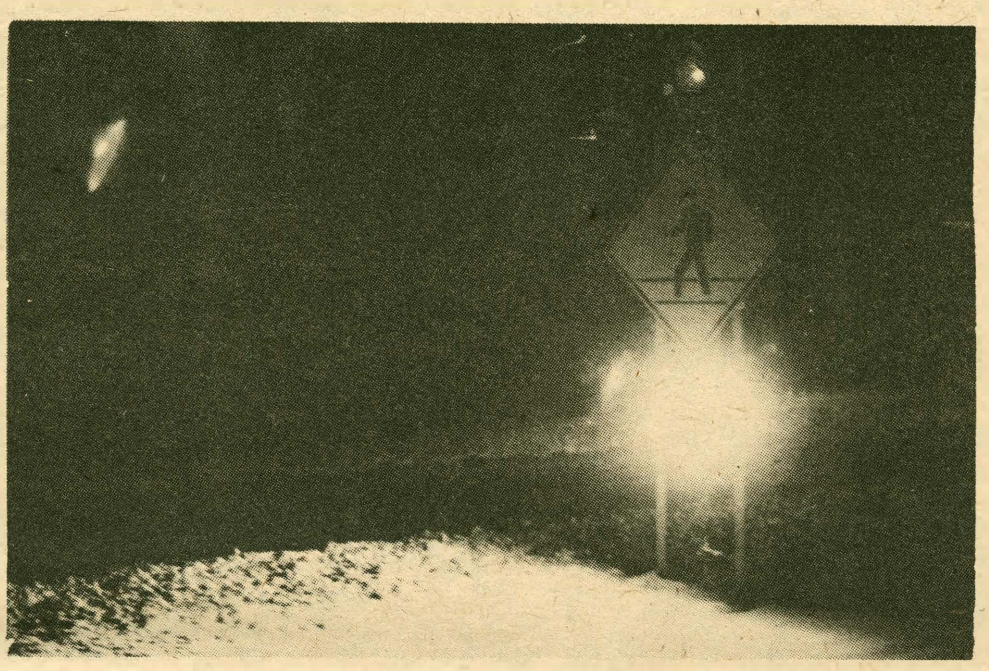
— Harry F. Ottinger, "A Few Parting Words" in *The Eloquence of Protest; Voices of the 70's*.

●

On September 20, 1982 a memorandum from Dean of the College C. Duncan Rice greeted entering students. "Now that you have settled into the Hamilton community, I am writing to share with you some of my views on the education you are beginning."

Nearly two hundred years ago Samuel Kirkland was one kind of settler. But we are another. (In any case we build on an invalid treaty.) Community is, as the Dean's word, *sharing*. But sharing to transcend the "I —— you," perhaps, un-settling.

Further on, 'I am neither a purist nor a lover of abstractions," the memorandum continues. The innocuous welcome, then, was a realistic appraisal, right on the money —



●

What if the ideal undergraduate life were a gargantuan "multi-media experience" (the diploma, a ticket-stub to verify attendance)? In McLuhan's terms, the college becomes, books, papers and these notes a sad Cool exception, "the Hotter the better."

Naturally students pay expensive admission to the school where students treat one another like characters in a didactic play. This Epcot Center (Disney) College sports a new administrator who never frets about "diversity" (a buzzword at the old Clone College) for the international student population and brilliant faculty are holograms. (A college without students and faculty sure, but one without a Dean?)

Today acquisition, property and pursuit of "knowledge" (and aggravated assaults) have led students to passively settle as one settles back onto a couch, before a television, into a six pack, into a hot tub. A Vice President hesitates to speak of Orwell: it seemed to him a cliche. Behavior or perception, modifiers used to explore Casteneda College; government substance abuse will soon be built into your helmet.

But the students "cultivate experience" or "gather wisdom" to "become whole" as if to fill a granary, and find the self "well rounded." Recordings, academic and musical equals property. ( ) in a fiction. Possess, sound?

— The mickey mouse Water Therapy College (a reprieve form the Real World): journey of inner being through modern plumbing.

●

The connection. Without it you are like a salmon at the base of a dam, unable to leap up, unable to reach that source where life begins and ends and begins again. Everything I have been taught in schools has stood in the way of that connection. Everything I have been told about my body and my mind. Yet somehow I have learned that the connection is to the land. In the land is the connection to the old ones who are in us all.

— Joseph Bruchac, *The Dreams of Jesse Brown,* a novel. Mr. Bruchac taught a Winter Term 1983 course at Hamilton "Writing: Use of Folk Materials."

●

The "Red Pit" of the Kirkland Campus and the "Dwight Lounge" of Hamilton's Bristol Campus Center.

On opposite sides of College Hill Road two crowds gathered. One to hear a writer, Joseph Bruchac, read from his poetry and prose. The other, Mr. George Cogar, Trustee of the College gave a talk called "Technology — The Lever." Mr. Cogar owns his own "high tech" corporation. He said that technology posed a great threat — the greatest — to Western Democracy. As Mr. Bruchac explained, *The Dreams of Jesse Brown* takes place in the past, recounting the death of Indians at the hands of whites, and in the future, when Indians, pushed far out on reservations, survive a nuclear holocaust in large proportion to whites. Mr. Cogar's talk was attended by "prominent" community members — administrators, jacketed students. A score of faculty and students listened, as they sat on the floor, to Mr. Bruchac's performance. You can see a videotape of "Technology — The Lever" on the third floor of the Christian A. Johnson Hall.

●

As in any
human utopia,
the soul was free to follow its own bent
    or warp,
to be eccentric, kind, queer, ornery,
    plain, or even good.

There were miles of room for wit,
even for artful malice and scandal:
Wonderful the amount of gossip with
    such scanty material.
The snowball comparison is
    inadequate.

— Richard Tillinghast, "Sewanee in Ruins". In Febrary 1982, in the Red Pit, Mr. Tillinghast read his poetry. Hamilton gossip about him is that once he applied for a position here — but while his application was under consideration he had to accept a job at Harvard. (Emphasis in original denotes material from local sources.)

●

On September 24,1982 in her editorial "Defining the Hamilton Cool," Kristin Lindfors wrote: "Hamilton is a small, highly competitive intellectual community. Academics are a priority — we are all here to be taught how to think and use our intellectual capablilities, and are paying a great deal of money for that opportunity." Several paragraphs later, "the Hamilton Cool": "One develops a closeted routine of library-Pub/Rok/frat party-library and that glassy-eyed look of bored indifference characteristic of Coolness. People become self-centered, events become superficial, and the 'ivory tower' becomes a reality." Aside from the curious problem that the "Cool" precludes the editorial is a revealing one. "The Hamilton Cool," a phrase at least three years old, seems a hop on pop-psychology description of the "Me Generation," and "that glassy-eyed look of bored indifference" a description of a New Narcissist watching television, like the passive explanation of purpose: "to be taught how." See currently on the first floor of the Christian A. Johnson building John Fekner's "War at Home," for a video portrait of competition.

●

Competition. It might be worth considering here William Bennett's description of a rigidly non-competitive softball team he refers to as The Persons. "The team is co-ed; they have no 'discrimination' and no 'rules' . . . Occasionally, they let one of their dogs . . . 'play a position' . . . and the Persons laugh and try to look loose and non-competitive . . . In the end, the Persons must be judged in their own terms, to be insensitive, both to the game and to one another as 'players' — the cost no doubt, of each one's being sensitive to himself (sic) exclusively as a Person." Bennett concludes that "Charles Reich's ideal in *The Greening of America* — a laughing generation playing football in bell-bottom trousers — is one of sheer aimlessness, of distraction pure and simple, doing nothing. Serious playing and watching, on the other hand, are part of what one

continued on next page

may do with ones time while in the business of trying to make sense of things." If the Persons are thoroughly alienated individuals, and that is the only way they know how to "play," should he hold them responsible?

●

In the crosswalk between campuses I overheard a conversation fragment about artificial turf. One wondered how, in the Super Dome, between games, the markings on the field were changed. The other responded that they simply came unstuck. Some grass must be one color, some another. And the first one said that at least on television you could tell that it wasn't chalk.

A couple of days later a conversation I participated in turned to the question of social responsibility. (The banter seemed about to break free of hip 'altruism eat shit' down to earthiness when) I said that people didn't even know how to approach a question about social responsiblity because they were too concerned, worried, about the trivial, like for instance the conversation I overheard about astroturf . . .

He looked at me, hesitated and "Actually, I find that quite interesting," he said. "How do they do it?"

●

Mr. John DeMelcker, Supervisor of the Louisiana Super Dome Field Crew, said the lines are painted on. The End Zones unzip, like a winter jacket, and are taken into the parking lot and rinsed. The paint — special P-R-F paint — comes off with what is called a twenty six degree ammonia solution, a powerful industrial cleaner. A Zamboni (like the skating rink ice machine) vehicle vacuums up Hash Marks, and other lines six inches wide. Mostly, however, the paint is scrubbed off by hand.

In Kristin Lindfors' words, "events become superficial": like the paint on artificial turf?

●

At the expense of community, the call cost $3.14, what with daytime rates and all. $.78½ a piece for four curious people. Less than one five-hundredth of a cent per current student — *The Spectator* paid for the call.

Strange pluralism (unless homosexuality is the issue), nobody gives a shit.

●

Acquisition. Trivia, "facts" home runs numbers statistics quiz show crap: male effort.

●

The special interest group like a token in a turnstyle gives a sick system strength.

●

Just numbers: if one were to look at the financial statement, read the books, one might be misled.

Hamilton College spent (is spending) about one hundred and thirty two thousand dollars for its football team. All women's sports at Hamilton combined will, at the end of the year, cost not quite $132,00, though nearly.

Football staff salaries this year total about $83,000, while women's coaches' salaries total about $75,000. According to the Athletic Department via Vice President O'Leary, some of the football staff devotes time to women's sports, and some women's sports coaches devote time to men's sports. Numbers can mislead.

Another number, the average faculty salary: $27,500. One hundred and thirty two divided by twenty seven point five equals . . .

●

Hamilton College is an academic community dedicated to the advancement of learning and the development of the individual. Its members freely associate themselves with the College and thus affirm their commitment to a philosophy of mutual tolerance and respect.

— A Guide to Policies and Procedures of Hamilton College.

●

If from "the Hamilton community" the women came unstuck, a profoundly male institution would remain. Only twenty years hence the faculty sought, in a mildly homosexual way, to shape every last detail of the students' lives. Hamilton remains, for the most part male: violating the law, Hamilton lacks a policy on sexual harassment.

●

Oh but football is such a wonderful symbol of male community. Why some of the teams even hold hands in the huddle. Think of all the Super Bowl does for America, and America's bookies.

(But why not buy insurance: a lottery ticket on *your own* death?)

The demise of football, sports, seems however not to be the glorification, but the trivialization. Scores names dates plays don't mean a hoot to the drama, the procession won-loss records, forget it, as long as they play it's academic.

●

Yet for many, old at twenty, life seemed
a phantasmagoria;
and Cupid stumped on crutches.
— Richard Tillinghast, "Sewanee in Ruins".

●

Lying on your back without anything to do and anywhere to go was kind of like being on a high hill far away from noise and people. It was like being on a camping trip all by yourself. You had plenty of time to think. You had time to figure things out. You were so completely alone on your hill that noise and people didn't enter into your figuring of things at all. You figured only for yourself without considering a single little thing outside yourself. It seemed that you thought clearer and that your answers made more sense. And even if they didn't make sense it didn't matter because you weren't ever going to be able to do anything about them anyhow.

He thought here you are Joe Bonham lying like a side of beef for the rest of your life and for what? Somebody tapped you on the shoulder and said come along son we're going to war. So you went. But why? In any other deal even like buying a car or running an errand you had the right to say what's there in it for me? Otherwise you'd be buying bad cars for too much money or running errands for fools and starving to death. It was a kind of duty you owed yourself that when anybody said come on son do this or do that you should stand up and say look mister why should I do this for whom am I doing it and what am I going to get out of it in the end? But when a guy comes along and says here come with me and risk your life and maybe die or be crippled why then you've got no rights. You haven't even got the right to say yes or no or I'll think it over. There are plenty of laws to protect guys' money even in war time but there's nothing on the books says a man's life's his own.

Of course a lot of guys were ashamed. Somebody said let's go out and fight for liberty and so they went and got killed without ever once thinking about liberty. And what kind of liberty were they fighting for anyway? How much liberty and whose idea of liberty? Were they fighting for the liberty of eating ice cream cones all their lives or for the liberty of robbing anybody they pleased whenever they wanted to or what? You tell a man he can't rob and you take away some of his liberty. You got to. What the hell does liberty mean anyhow? It's just a word like house or table or any other word. Only it's a special kind of word. A guy says house and he can point to a house and prove it. But a guy says come on let's fight for liberty and he can't show yo liberty. He can't prove the thing he's talking about so how in the hell can he be telling you to fight for it?

— Dalton Trumbo, *Johnny Got His Gun.*

●

The privilege of being young,
the luxury of ignoring history —
this is what their great-great-
grandfathers fought for,
though they lost.
— Richard Tillinghast, "Sewanee in Ruins".

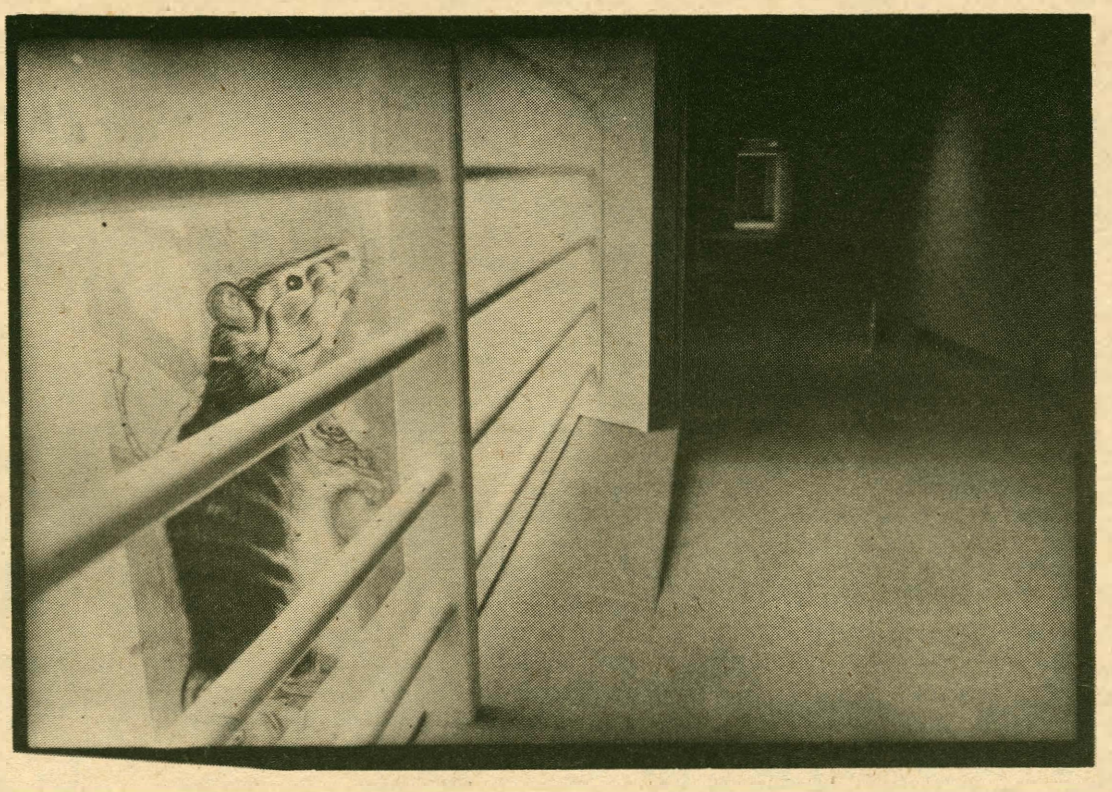
●

The prosperity of the institution continued until in 1823 a boyish prank in which a cannon was exploded in Old South College led to a controversy that left the college almost without students; and for several years it seemed on the verge of extinction.

— Elihu Root, "The Centenary of Hamilton College".

●

Hamilton College's vandals have been relatively active this month. The



anteroom to the Gay Alliance, it is unknown how the door was unlocked, was entered, some literature defaced, some things on the wall torn, and the word "fags" scratched into the office door. The door is "a little loose on its hinges, but they didn't get in." The office door to Hamilton's Hillel, however, was "kicked in." One theory is that these things occurred at one time, "They must've been drunk and decided what the hell." The Keehn Coop storeroom door also was "kicked in," a large part of the door around the lock splintered away. Coop members, who had access to the key to the door, will pay for the damage, though it is certain they are not responsible. That is what you get, the community seems to imply, for having an open kitchen.

To some students the names of the vandals are known, though none of those students will "tell," and certainly, the vandals wouldn't come forward. Faulty wisdom tells that "the community which protects the assailant deserves to be assaulted." "The Hamilton community" is trapped in American contradiction, which one do *you think* it is: bully or tattletale?

●

Within "a philosophy of mutual tolerance and respect" we find vandalism, harassment. No big deal in an inner city, a preposterous trifle in El Salvador, yet here ("dedicated to the advancement of learning,") we find in these outbursts terrible violence.

But, since this isn't the Real Word, most students say, "mistakes" should be allowed, tolerated. Doors windows lamp posts cars can be repaired, replaced. Human bodies heal (if they are only hit with fists or kicked by boots for a brief period.) Emotional injury seems a thought unimagined.

The present Judiciary Board follows a policy of constructive punishment. Just, as every army award medals, vandalism, physical or verbal asault, once the decision is delivered, should not be perceived as violent. Such violent acts do not belie hidden fears or deep prejudice, but an anarchist calling. Bakunin wrote:

The joy of destruction is a creative joy.

●

The danger, if any, I expounded, was from our proximity to a great human passion let loose. Even extreme grief may ultimately vent itself in violence — but more generally takes the form of apathy . . .
— Joseph Conrad, *Heart of Darkness.*

●

There must be a radical, qualitative difference. Otherwise, the wisdom of adulthood is no more than the naivete of adolescence slightly elaborated. Attitudes and manners appropriate for high school but totally inadequate for adulthood will be perpetuated. Soren Kierkegaard writes in his journal that he went to drink from the pool of knowledge — and fell in. The problem is that most students never fall; they continue to stand on the shore and, hence, never learn to swim.

In a word, a college should not aim to be another more or less pleasant link in a continuous pathway between cradle and grave. College should be a time for shortcircuiting and tearing down, for the painful and fearful experience of tumbling bodily into deep water. Only then can it be a time of building and planting, creating a new person, swimming joyfully in water 60 fathoms deep.
— Professor Jay G. Williams, "The Ritual of Initiation: Implications for the Liberal Arts" (Educational Record, Winter 1982.)

●

upon finding inner being through modern plumbing
( )squinted in the reverberations a. non-Hierarchy: anytime never a sillier thought. Phony, hierarchy dies hollowed dead, rattling like plastic on plastic. NON — hierarchy? As if from midwinter spring were so many steps down a path, so many strokes across a pool: Nope. A fragile compound formed in the silt, squatter on the stoop faces the sunrise (*Face the Music.*) The non-hierarchical and the multi-media experience, without real men imposed, who would kill the sun for the sake of standing under it, or bring bodily out of the Old Testament a lion's ear.(READ *The Colonel* by Carolyn Forche.)

Illuminated the inner eye, vibrated the inner ear, taking those ears from human heads and scraps of sound —

Calmed record stores — plastic on plastic — add electricity (then pay the bill) Forche's "Ourselves of Nothing": "and I touch the needle to music to wake you,/ the snow long past falling," today?

How does one speak, so mass produced, mass possessed — physicist's mass. . .

To escape this Borges story.

●

Educational institutions must be very careful not to aim for the standardized, well-rounded person, who, like a doughnut, is empty in the middle.
— Professor Jay G. Williams, "The Ritual of Initiation: Implications for the Liberal Arts".

●

Or squatting shallow in a hot tub College, nobody spoke a generalization. The primary danger became sleep: one might drown.

Swimming joyfully in water 60 fathoms deep seems as beautiful and remote as the notion of community. Pollution —

●

The fool folds his arms,
and eats his own flesh away.
— Ecclesiastes.

●

We are a feelingless people. If we could really feel the pain would be so great that we would stop all the suffering. If we could feel that one person in every six seconds dies of starvation (and this is happening, this writing, this reading, someone is dying of starvation) we would stop it. If we could really feel it in the bowels, in the groin, in the throat, in the breast we would go into the streets and stop the war, stop the slavery, stop the prisons, stop the killing, stop destruction. . .
— Julian Beck, *The Life of the Theater.*

●

Sunset. He was in the library.

Reclined in the "browsing room" facing huge windows he sat where Klaus Mehnert's *Twilight of the Young* leaned against *The Official Preppy Handbook*, and tried to read a book called *Global Insecurity*. A ghost sang.

A B-52 based nearby roared overhead; distracted, he got up, stood by the window to look for the Cruise Missiles nestled under the wings. Dr. Paul Walker of Physicians for Social Responsibility, who had mentioned the phallic symbolism of weapons, came to mind. That night in the Chapel Dr. Walker had gone on to say that he didn't think the Peace Movement would grow impotent. (*the putz blew it*) The noise of the bomber died away.

He heard now for certain, a ghost singing.

●

Yes I read *New Republic* and *Nation*
I've learned to take every view
You know I've memorized Lerner and
Goldin
I feel like I'm almost a Jew
But when it comes to times like Korea
There's no one more Red White and
Blue
So love me, love me, love me
I'm a liberal

I vote for the democratic party
They all want the U.N. to be strong
I attend all the Pete Seeger concerts
He sure gets me singing those songs
And I'll send all the money you ask
for
But don't ask me to come along
So love me, love me, love me
I'm a liberal

Sure once I was young and impulsive
I wore every conceivable pin
Even went to socialist meetings
Learned all the old union hymns
Oh but I've grown older and wiser
And that's why I'm turning you in
So love me, love me, love me
I'm a liberal
— Phil Ochs, "Love Me I'm a Liberal".

by Andy Coates

Here and There

This is a story told in a style similar to the structure of Maya Indian Tales, starting with a woman, going to men, and returning again. It is based on the true circumstances of Guatemalan Indian refugees camped in the border regions of Mexico. The author, visiting professor for last winter term, is an anthropologist who has done extensive work in the region.

Maya Laments

Maria looks up through the thick vegetation
as the raindrops sail down like tears or bullets
and a feverish child complains from a hut
his cries diced and consumed by verdant applause.
In our home in the mountains the rains are finished now
Oh, but we could not stay, not after the helicopters
the ugly-hearted *cukes* who put an end to our town.
Suddenly a torrent grips the rainforest, the shacks shudder
Maria moves back to the sputtering fire to make work.

Manuel stares out at the wet deep grey-green.
For a moment it becomes wet leaves of maize;
his heart is heated with the dancing hoe in arms,
his young daughter talking to the weeds she gathers behind —
Now it swims, dark, darker into jungle.
Only your fire now gives us heat, dear sister,
and so brave to let them abuse you, watching,
while we slipped from the attic and ran, ran
to wait at Dawning place, at Holy Mountain
for you to join us, burned, bruised, violated, silent.
Later she told him of his daughter's dismemberment
in an uncharacteristically flat tone, like the rain.

Young Mario stands, sits, stands again, paces.
The rain has silenced the camp, even the emaciated dog.
The nagging Denghe fever makes his movements halting.
Why, what crimes did we commit, to whom, when?
Did we perhaps rob someone, commit a sin against someone?
They wouldn't tell anyone, just, "Men in the *cabildo*,
women in the school, children in the chapel."
First they took their pleasure of the women.
Then they cut the children, banging soft heads,
twisting supple limbs, swinging the quiet machete.
Then back to the women, now screaming,
some running towards, others away, some just standing numb
and then the men, first with lead, after with the grenades.
Then they ate.

Maria prods her gaunt infant, trying to press
a few more drops from her drooping breast.
Oh eat child, live, eat something against your fever
or you will follow Catarina, Juana, Juan,
I carried you while the bullets touched my skirt
kept you quiet while we hid, and you survived
all the way to Mexico, our little camp.
Now you must continue, there are no others of the line
and no father, no uncle, no *compadre* to bring you gifts,
to bring you work.
The child looks weakly, blankly up into her wet eyes
doesn't know that the rain has stopped.
Maria swings the child around to her back,
and grinds the spare, dry roots of famine.

— Duncan Earle

In the Almost Night

I've been here too long already.
Already the new nights fade into
blankness
into each other. Their low skies
leer and everything follows.
I see the sleepless nights
as part of the harsher plan
and on the edge of morning
bend to straighten the frayed
ends.
The ropes tighten around my days
until I'm urgent on the brim of
what only I can feel
what others can by touch.

I can't feel the ties of the years
I finished
or any days
or tears.
— Once a man had his tie
ironed on the first floor —
I question why this dry memory
sticks hotly as a gift.
My mother is back now, in
to say with an eye, then two,
"you like a gift
whether or not you do."

I wait for the night to become
almost soft. To walk again.

— Ceily Hamilton

Sports
The Hamilton College Spectator

Injury-laden Hamilton sputters

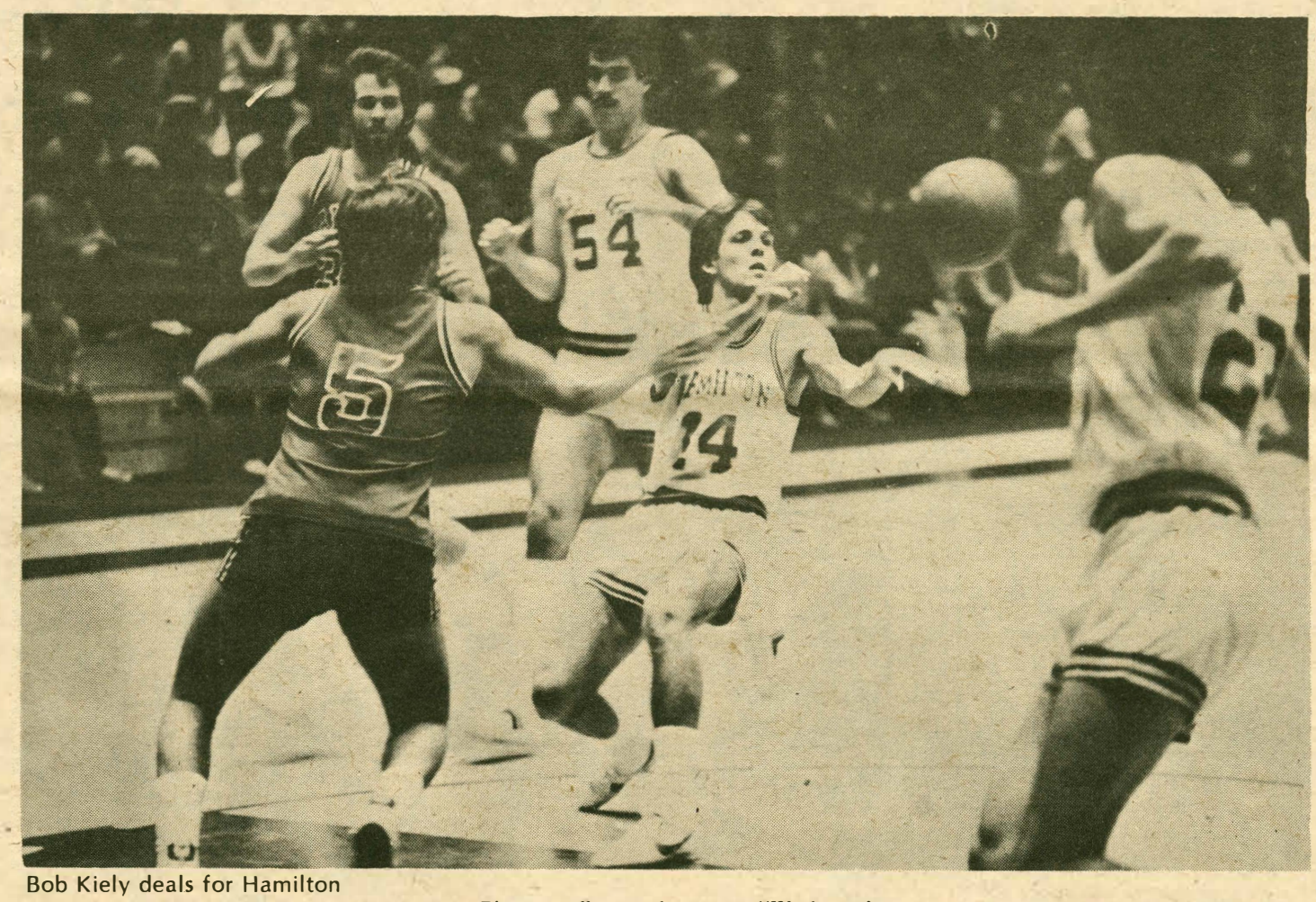
by Larry Goldfarb

"We finally got the monkey off our backs; what has it been, seven years?" Thus proclaimed Larry Costello, coach of the Utica College basketball team, following a 78-75 defeat of Hamilton Tuesday night. Utica's win ended Hamilton's 14 consecutive game domination of the rivalry and a Continental 19-game home-court winning streak.

"They definitely had more depth," commented a dejected Tom Murphy. "They were fresher down the stretch." Depth has been a hallmark of Hamilton victories this season. Yet Tuesday, the Continentals were decidedly shorthanded. Starting point guard Kevin Hayden was still feeling the effects of a leg sprain, and Ronnie Evans had not practiced for 15 days after suffering a back injury. Though Evans played, he was not at 100 percent. "I can't make any excuses," said Murphy. "We did as well as we could with the team we had out there. Ronnie hadn't practiced in fifteen days and we missed Kevin."

Despite these obstacles, the Continentals came out soaring and dominating much of the opening half. Evans and Robinson electrified the surprisingly pro-Utica College crowd with deft moves inside for three-point opportunities. Hamilton led by as many as seven points, when the game seemed to turn." We have a lot more speed in the back court," commented Utica senior Ron Whitehead. "I think that definitely helped us." Utica began forcing turnovers in the backcourt that lead to a half-time tie at 37.

The game remained close in the second half as Robinson and Keith Walker traded baskets, but with fifteen minutes left, Utica took charge. It opened up a 62-52 lead with ten minutes to play and seemed to score at ease against the Continentals 2-3 zone defense. "We just played as a team," continued Whitehead, "and we had a lot of people shooting very well."



Bob Kiely deals for Hamilton

Behind the shooting of D.J. Carstensen and Wallace Williams, Utica lead by as many as 17 points in the games's final stages. Moreover, the speed of Utica guards Brown and Williams were more than a match for their Hamilton couterparts. Utica's trapping defense forced 13 Hamilton turnovers in the second half.

With 2:37 left and trailing by 17 points, the Continentals began to press the 7-13 Pioneers all over the court. "We haven't won that many games and our delay game is not as it should be," stated Whitehead. The Continentals forced many of Utica's five second-half turnovers in the final minutes. By playing smart defense and fouling liberally, Hamilton cut the lead to eight with 55 ticks remaining on the clock; dreams of the many memorable Utica-Hamilton barn-burner finishes must have been dancing in Murphy's head as D.J. Carstenson went to the foul line. Perhaps he was thinking about a game in which Cedric Oliver was fouled with nary a second remaining on the clock at Utica College as the crowd streamed onto the court. Oliver calmly sank the foul shots to give Hamilton the win. He also might have been dreaming about the time Kevin Smith sank 12 foul shots in double overtime to beat Utica.

Carstenson sank both foul shots, and

continued on page 16

The trials and tribulations of being #1

No, that was not a misprint in the Thursday morning *New York Times*. Hamilton was the top rated team in Division III for the week ending February 10. Hamilton catapulted four notches in the weekly poll over the likes of Buffalo State and Roanoke who both lost. Hamilton's twenty-point victory over Staten Island on January 22 pushed the Continentals into the top spot.

The ranking marked the first time Hamilton's basketball team has ever rated so highly — the 1977-78 squad finished second in the country.

While the hoopla accompanying the announcement of being selected the number one team in Division III was short-lived, it was substantial. CBS sports featured Ronnie Evans during half-time of its Depaul v. Alabama national college telecast. ESPN did a five-minute feature on the team on the Friday night following the poll.

The impending winter break drained the college of much of the hype, and the players did not have much time to bask at the top as they lost to LeMoyne the night of the announcement. The loss to LeMoyne dropped Hamilton down to number six in the polls. Nevertheless, the accomplishment was yet another feather in Tom Murphy's cap. In the last seven-and-a-half years, Murphy's teams have averaged less than five losses a season while compiling a 162-32 record. In 1977-78, he was named Division III coach of the year.

By being named number one, Hamilton was able to accomplish a feat in the polls that it will never be able to top at the end of the season as NESCAC rules do not allow Hamilton to compete in the NCAA tournament that ultimately crowns a number one team. "What else can they do to top this?" commented former player Mark Curran. "It's got to be frustrating for the team to know that it can't play in the NCAA tournament."

Curran is well aware of these frustrations. He was a member of the Hamilton team that finished second in the country. By the way, that team compiled a 21-game winning streak during that season and finished at 23-3.

— L.G.

Sports

Lambdin, Perkins pace indoor track

by Mike Brown

Coach Gene Long is optimistic about the remainder of this year's track season, and from the recent performances it would seem the coach has good reason to be pleased. Strong individual performances at the Cornell Invitational Meet indicates improvement for the entire team. In addition, that there are no more school breaks until late March will give the team about six straight weeks to train together. By then the team will have enough top performers to make an impact at the state meet.

At the Cornell Invitational the same individuals who have been carrying the team all year stood out once again. For the men the distance stars were Todd Jones and Andy Spence. Jones ran a time of 8:55.7 in the 3000 meters and Spence, who finished second in his heat, recorded a personal best in the 5000 with a time of 15:24 thus qualifying himself for the state meet. In the middle distances Jeff Pollock took 2nd place in the 500 with a clocking of 1:09.88. He later followed that up with a superb 0:52 split in the 4 X 400 relay. In the 800 meters, Aeon Cummings finished in 2:03.51 and then ran his leg of the 4 X 100 relay squad clocked a Behind Polock's and Cumming's performances, the 4 X 400 relay squad clocked a time of 3:31.5 which Coach Long called very impressive for this time of year.

Ken Berkes also stood out as he ran a 2:40.35 in the 1000. In the men's field events, Tom Lambdin turned in another stellar performance as he bested his own school record in the hammer with a toss of 14.22 meters. Lambdin took third place overall in the hammer competition.

For the Women, Cindy Pensock and Martha Perkins were the standouts in the distance events while Pam Culver carried the day in the field events. Pensock ran a strong leg in the 4 X 800 with a time of 2:41.5. Perkins also was impressive in the 4 X 800 with a 2:41.0 clocking in her leg. Perkins also ran a career low of 10:43.3 in the 3000 while finishing first in her heat. Culver took fifth place in the shot with a put of 11.03 meters.

With Lambdin, Peter Tortolani, Spence, Perkins, and Culver having already qualified for the state meet the future does look good. Hopefully with six more weeks to train, other members of this year's team will imporve enough so they too will be able to participate at the state meet.

Swimmers excel at Rochester

by Meredith Moodey

The Hamilton Course Cataloge indicates that "January is a month set aside for . . . choosing to study something comletely new . . . " Allowing this spirit of adventure to spill into the pool, the women's swim team travelled to Rochester on January 21st to accept the challenge presented by the Rochester Distance Invitational Meet. Hamilton was one of five women's teams to compete in the two day event hosted by the University of Rochester.

"The Rochester meet was a good experience for all of us," reported Captain Barb Smalley. "We had never competed in anything like it before and it gave many of the swimmers a chance to try longer events that are not usually included in our program. What really amazed me was that we swam so well in events that we rarely compete in."

Two of the more notable performances for the women were both turned in by freshmen. Ronnie Kinney's time of 2:26 in the 200 yd IM and Kristen Peterson's 19:30 in the 1650 yd freestyle both eclipsed previous school records. These achievements, combined with a number of other outstanding performances gave Hamilton a respectable third place finish.

This Saturday a few team members will return to Rochester for a Sprint Invitational. However Coach MacDonald has made this meet optional for his swimmers as the team begins to prepare for the New York State meet at Colgate the following weekend.

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Chanatry leads Continentals on tear

by Eric Ebbert

The women's basketball team is on a roll. team has won eight of their last ten games and for the first time this season received votes in the New York State Division III rankings.

Against Elmira College the team demonstrated what coach Janice Savitz feels had been the team's weakness this season: "They have not put together two consistent halves." From the opening tip-off the Continentals dominated play for the entire first period. Largely on the strength of Resa Alvord (10 points) and Ellen Bossert (13 points, 9 rebounds), Hamilton led by as many as 16 points and finished the period ahead by 12, 33-21.

In the second period it appeared as though two different teams were on the floor. Savitz felt the team may have become "afraid to lose," as Hamilton began to play conservatively — tying the score 49-49 as time expired.

The Continentals regained their composure for the over-time period. They played aggressive defense, picked their shots carefully and held a 59-58 lead with little time remaining. But luck was not with the Continentals. With only two seconds remaining, Elmira's Nancy Poulin, while being closely guarded by three Hamilton players, tossed in an almost blind shot giving Elmira the 60-59 victory.

On February 5 the team traveled to Albany to face St. Rose, and though the game started off similar to the Elmira contest, the conclusion was different. Again it was Hamilton dominating the pace and the scoring, building a 16-point lead by the half, 36-20. Kim Swank led all scorers with 16 points, 10 of them in the first period. Co-captains Jan McTiernan and Julie Chanatry tossed in 11 and 8 points respectively. With this big cushion, the team seemed to relax, even as they watched their lead dwindle. St. Rose chipped away at the Hamilton lead, pulling close, but never quite catching up as the Continentals held on for the 59-46 victory, their eighth win against four defeats.

Points: Julie Chanatry, the team's leading scorer, has the opportunity to become the first woman basketball player in school's history to score 1000 career points. She currently has 899 career points with seven games remaining.

Hockey hits hard times on the road

by Ed Fargis

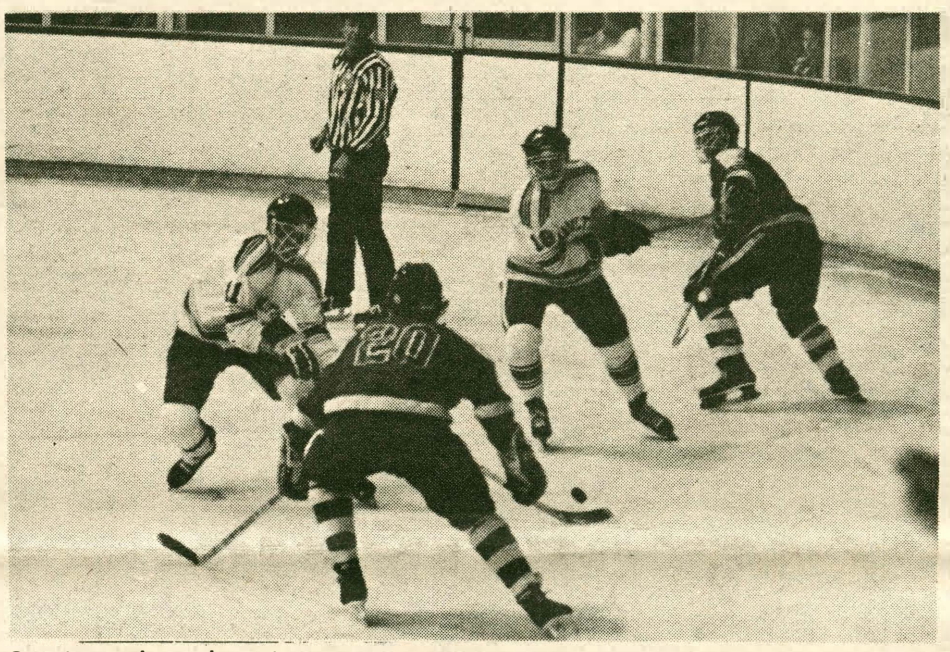
With six games remaining in the 1982-83 hockey season, Hamilton finds itself with a 6-12 record. The Continental record has taken a beating lately as Hamilton has played some of the best teams in the East, including Colgate, Holy Cross, and Army. Hamilton is in its worst slump of the season, having lost five of its last six games. Even the high scoring Mike Marta is experiencing a drought, having added only one goal to his team leading total in the last six games.

On January 19th, Hamilton, riding a two game winning streak, began an extended road trip at Elmira. Unfortunately, the Continentals could not extend their win streak and lost 4-1 with Pete Jones notching the only Continental tally. Hamilton was unable to bounce back from the loss and was destroyed by Holy Cross two nights later in the Continental's worst defeat of the season. Gary Kramer managed to avoid a shut-out with a goal as the Crusaders breezed to a 7-1 victory.

The road trip came to an end at North Adams where the Continentals displayed their characteristic aggressiveness and desire. They battled back from an early 2 to 0 deficit to take the lead in the third period as Mike Marta scored the go-ahead goal. However, North Adams rallied to tie the score with two minutes to play. In the over-time period, goalie Mike Cassier was brilliant, as he had been since coming in during the second period. Unfortunately, North Adams put in a goal in a game that easily could have gone the other way. Ted Fava, Tim Fitzgerald, Mike Marta, and Pete Smith were the Hamilton goal scorers in the 5-4 loss. Smith now has 20 points on the season, while Fitzgerald has 21.

After North Adams, the Continentals came home for their toughest game of the year — Colgate University, the nationally ranked Division I powerhouse. Hamilton played one of its best games of the year as the score stayed virtually even for two periods. However the Red Raiders' superior depth and talent finally prevailed as Colgate pulled ahead to win 8 to 4. Mike Cassier was at his best, stopping an amazing 49 shots. The "Canadian line" of Fitzgerald, Routledge, and Marta performed admirably with Fitzgerald accounting for two goals and an assist, Routledge for one goal and one assist, and Marta for four assists.Pete Jones acounted for the other goal. Jones now is second on the team in scoring with 24 points.

Next came Amherst in one of the most exciting Continental games of the year. The Amherst rink was absolutely jammed with hostile fans. Both teams were at their best but Hamilton prevailed in the nail-biter 4-3. Goalie Mike Davicino played a great game as did the defensive core which accounted for three of the four Hamilton goals. Jones,



Continentals push up ice

Monty Pooley, Tom Duff and Kramer scored one goal apiece while Peter Menges, Fava and Kramer had two assists each.

On January 27, Hamilton bowed to Army by a score of 6-4. Jones, who has been on a rampage lately, scored once as did John Kokonis who has made the switch from offense to defense smoothly. Carl Norbeck accounted for the other two Continental goals. Once again, Hamilton played extremely well but the Division I Army squad is always very strong.

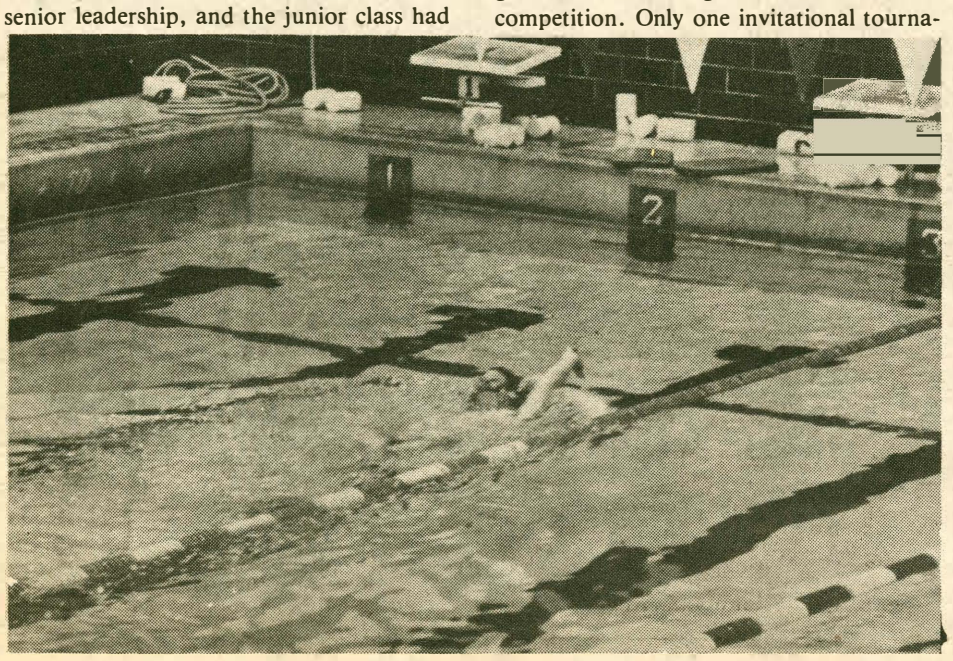
Hamilton should do well the rest of this season especially since the lines have finally been settled. The line of Howe, Fave and Freshman Bryan Garvin, Coach Batt's "Sting Line", has been particularly strong lately. Joe Hefferan and Phil Hills have also improved considerably and will see a lot of ice time in the season's last six games.

Swimmers begin to prepare for states

by Jeb Beckwith

The Hamilton Continentals are nearing the end of another successful men's swimming season, and all signs show a strong finish is in the making for the state tournament in two weeks. The swimming Continentals began this season lacking any senior leadership, and the junior class had lost three good swimmers to more exotic sights in Europe. Yet the swim team tradition prevailed.

With a team mainly composed of underclass swimmers, Hamilton easily defeated Union College last Saturday to give them a winning season in dual meet competition. Only one invitational tournament for sprinters this weekend remains before the climax of a year's work reaches its peak. In Coach MacDonald's philosophy, all meets during the year are simply lab work used to prepare for that climax: the state tournament.



Literally, the entire season is dedicated to preparing for the upcoming tournament which, this year, will be held at the University of Rochester. In the months prior to Christmas, most of the training focuses on improving stroke technique and conditioning. The conditioning intensifies during January term when workouts may range from 8,000 to 10,000 yards per day (for reference, 4 laps equals 100 yards).

According to coach MacDonald, the intense conditioning during January may have more psychological advantages than physical benefits; however, being mentally prepared is just as important, if not more so, than being physically prepared. For this reason alone, the early intense training is vital. The swim team took advantage of the recent ten-day break between semesters to do nothing but "eat, sleep, and swim." The majority of swimmers who remained on campus have noticed the affects: green hair, flaky skin, a strong distaste for chlorine, but vastly improved times.

The rigorous training is over now, as the yardage which steadily declined over break has dwindled to a fraction of its former mass. The quality of swimming in practices has increased, the length of workouts has decreased, Vitamin E pills are being sucked down by many, and emotions are running at a fever pitch. The Hamilton swimmers have reached the final episode of the swimming season; they have reached the taper.

Signs of this taper are all around. As the yardage in workouts decreases, many are swimming as fast in practice as they did earlier in competition. Coach MacDonald's philosophy is based on three things: swim within yourself, let your stroke carry you through, and bring it home in the end. Although these sayings have been used so much they almost seem cliche, their importance always becomes plain during the taper. Swimming a race well does not imply "swimming it hard," especially after a year's worth of preparation. This is the time to truly "suppress extraneous stimuli" and keep the rythym going." If these things are done, then the swim team will again display its impressive results after the state tournament in two weeks.

Sports

Continentals sputter

continued from page 13

Utica weathered the final seconds to gain the three-point victory and set off a jubilant celebration in the fieldhouse.

Following the game, Costello attempted to downplay the significance of the win and the rivalry. "It was just a good win for us; look, we have Syracuse tomorrow night and that will be a big game. I have not been around that long here, but I guess its been a big rivalry." Costello went on to praise Hamilton. "We're Division I and we are supposed to have better players. But we are still young. Hamilton has a great team. They have a number of players that can start on my team."

In defeat, Tom Murphy praised his team. "They gave it everything they had. They came back well and made it close at the end. With all the injuries, I was surprised we were able to stay as close as we did."

• • •

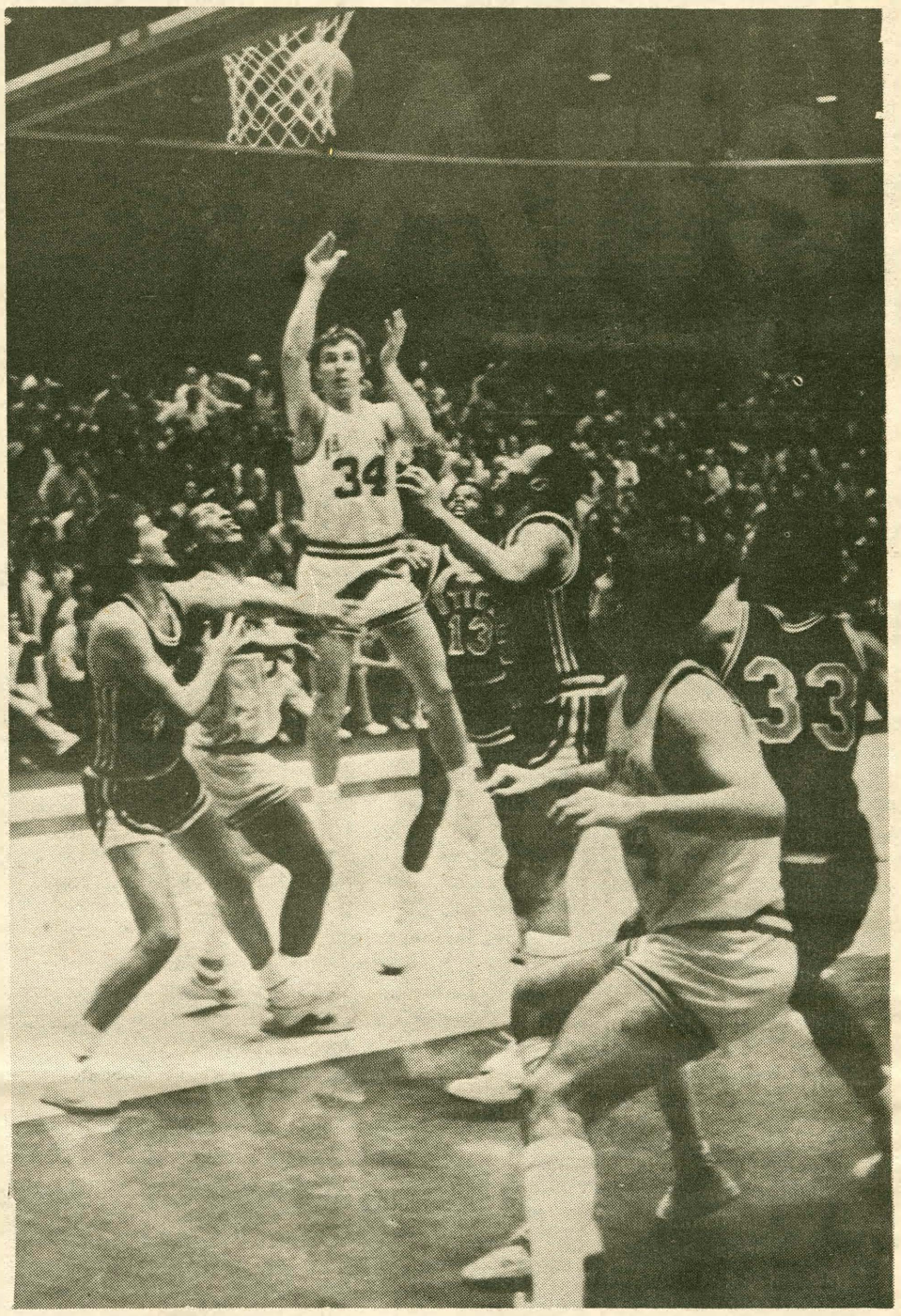
After one night as number one in the country, the Continentals proceeded to drop a 75-54 decision to lightly-regarded LeMoyne College in Syracuse. Hamilton shot poorly from the field, converting on only 32.7 percent of its field goal attempts, and was unable to battle back after falling behind by 21 points at the half. Billy Coen was the only bright spot for the Continentals as he scored a career high 20 points; he was the only Continental to finish in double figures.

Hamilton averaged better than 54 percent from the field in its wins at St. Lawrence and Clarkson during the weekend of January 29-30. The scenario in both games was similar, with Hamilton taking early leads, only to be required to stave off second half rallies by the Saints and Golden Knights.

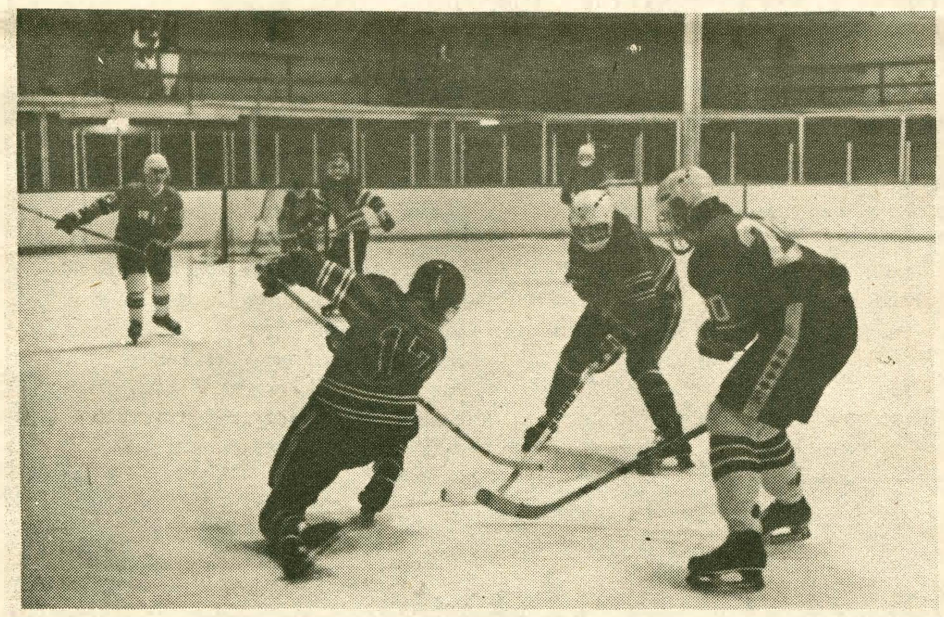
Against St. Lawrence, Coen scored two of his 12 points on a driving layup with 4:16 remaining to provide the margin of victory, while Bob Moore hit both ends of a one-and-one with 13 seconds left to seal the triumph. Charles Robinson had 14 points and 11 rebounds, and Mark Burnham ten points and 12 rebounds, before both fouled out late in the game.

Robinson and Larry Kollath combined for 35 points and 37 rebounds the next day against Clarkson. Hamilton built a 15-point lead midway through the first half only to have the Golden Knights cut the advantage to four at 65-61 with 4:35 left. Bob Kiely scored 15 points — five coming on free throws in the last 65 seconds — and added ten assists, while Coen, averaging 14.3 points per game in six starts since replacing Hayden, chipped in with 14 points.

HoopScoops: Ronnie Evans scored six points in the first five minutes and finished with seven for the game. A usually outstanding foul shooter, he clearly felt the effects of his injuries as he managed only 1-5 from the line. In fact the Hamilton team shot only 62 percent from the line which turned out to be the difference in the game . . . Hamilton plays at home again on Saturday agaisnt arch-rival Union at 8:00. Union has beaten Hamilton during the regualr season in each of the last two years and the Dutchmen are ranked fourth in the state with a 14-2 record.



Evans goes up against Utica



Women's hockey squares off against RIT in recent Sage Rink action.

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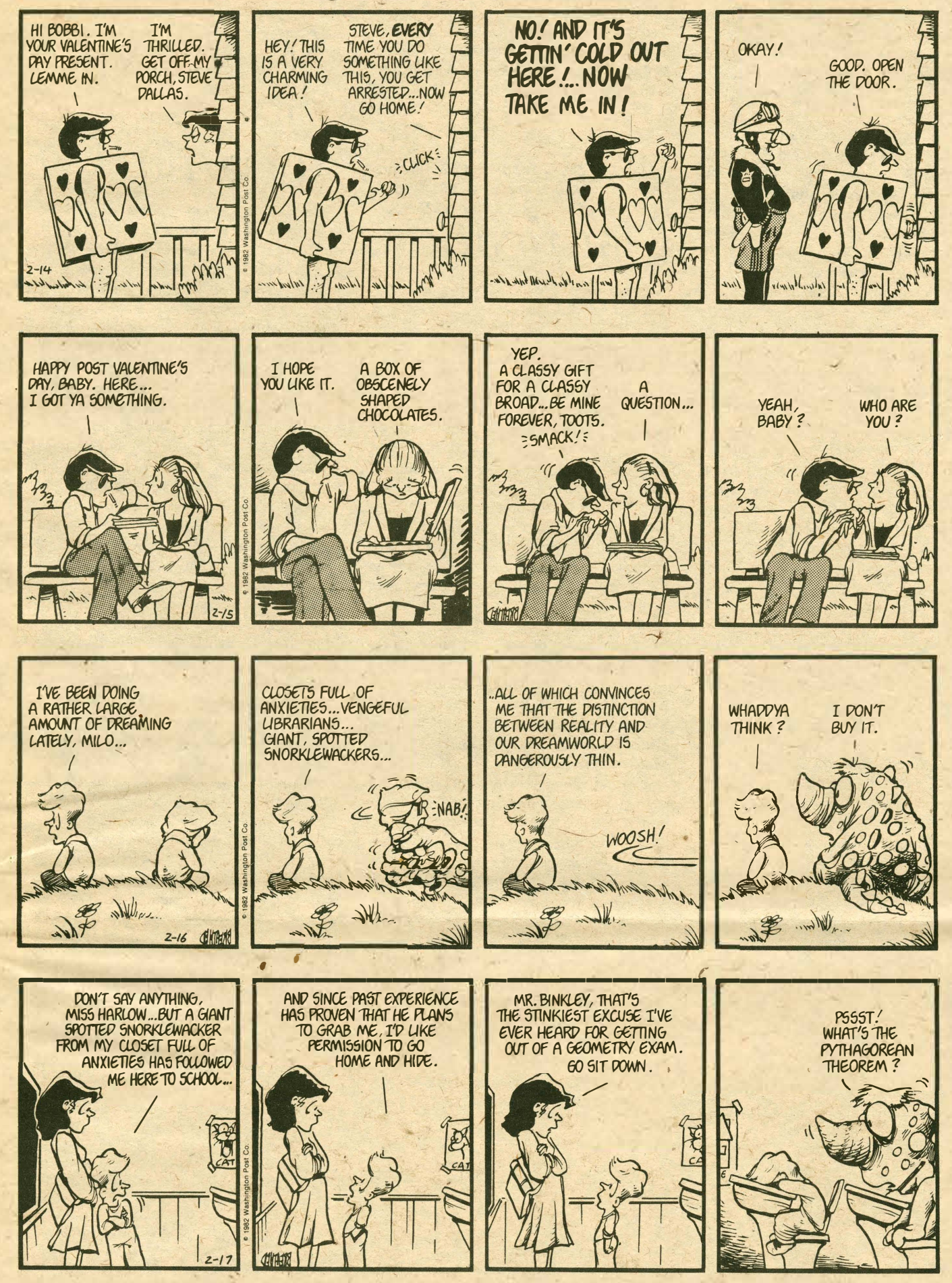
HI BOBBI. I'M YOUR VALENTINE'S DAY PRESENT. LEMME IN.
I'M THRILLED. GET OFF MY PORCH, STEVE DALLAS.
2-14
© 1982 Washington Post Co.
HEY! THIS IS A VERY CHARMING IDEA!
STEVE, EVERY TIME YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS, YOU GET ARRESTED...NOW GO HOME!
CLICK
NO! AND IT'S GETTIN' COLD OUT HERE!...NOW TAKE ME IN!
OKAY!
GOOD. OPEN THE DOOR.
HAPPY POST VALENTINE'S DAY, BABY. HERE... I GOT YA SOMETHING.
2-15
I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.
A BOX OF OBSCENELY SHAPED CHOCOLATES.
YEP. A CLASSY GIFT FOR A CLASSY BROAD...BE MINE FOREVER, TOOTS.
SMACK!
A QUESTION...
YEAH, BABY?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'VE BEEN DOING A RATHER LARGE AMOUNT OF DREAMING LATELY, MILO...
2-16
CLOSETS FULL OF ANXIETIES...VENGEFUL LIBRARIANS... GIANT, SPOTTED SNORKLEWACKERS...
NAB!
...ALL OF WHICH CONVINCES ME THAT THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN REALITY AND OUR DREAMWORLD IS DANGEROUSLY THIN.
WOOSH!
WHADDYA THINK?
I DON'T BUY IT.
DON'T SAY ANYTHING, MISS HARLOW...BUT A GIANT SPOTTED SNORKLEWACKER FROM MY CLOSET FULL OF ANXIETIES HAS FOLLOWED ME HERE TO SCHOOL...
2-17
AND SINCE PAST EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN THAT HE PLANS TO GRAB ME, I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO GO HOME AND HIDE.
MR. BINKLEY, THAT'S THE STINKIEST EXCUSE I'VE EVER HEARD FOR GETTING OUT OF A GEOMETRY EXAM. GO SIT DOWN.
PSSST! WHAT'S THE PYTHAGOREAN THEOREM?
HELLO? HELLO MRS. LUPCHINO. THIS IS THE BEACON. WE NEED A GOOD QUOTE FROM YOU ABOUT THIS MORNING.
The Bloom Beacon
2-18
THIS MORNING? GOOD HEAVENS...THEY STILL HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND FELL INTO THE GIANT PORK-PROCESSING MACHINE AT WORK?
AAAIGH!
QUICK...! ARTICULATE THAT!! ..DISTRAUGHT? ...IRRITATED? ..SWORN OFF PORK WIENERS FOR LIFE?
AAIGH!
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
YOU PEOPLE MADE A MIS-TAKE IN MY PERSONAL WANT AD.
CLASSIFIED PERSONALS
2-19
OH NO. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I COMPOSE THOSE ADS MYSELF.
JUST CHECK YOUR RECORDS.
FLIP FLIP FLIP...
HERE WE GO. "MATURE, SINGLE MALE, 56 — INTO TRAVEL, TENNIS, SPANKING..."
...BANKING!

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Letters

Slentz cheers for Bloom County

I am glad to see that with the semi-retirement of G.B. Trudeau you have replaced "Doonesbury" with the on-going "Bloom County." Next to Trudeau, Berke Breathed is the most socially insightful and funniest syndicated cartoonist of our day. Good pick!!!

Sincerely,
Andrew Slentz '83

DKE cites progress

To the Editor:

The following letter is a progress report from the Brothers of the Delta Kappa Epsilon House to the entire Hamilton College Community.

Since early November of 1982 members of the DKE House have been constructively involved in a broad variety of social activities, campus-wide, as well as throughout the Clinton and Utica communities. It should be noted from the outset that the efforts which will be documented herein represent an honest attempt by the members of DKE to create a newer, healthier, and more productive image of the House and of the Hamilton Fraternity and Sorority System at large, in the minds of students, faculty and administrators alike. Furthermore,it should also be realized that our efforts have been conducted with the ultimate goal of reinstating the DKE House as a recognized fraternal organization with full operating privileges for the '83-'84 school year.

Among DKE's regenerative efforts House members have elected Professor Doug Raybeck as a faculty adviser and have hosted two faculty-student dinners. Professor Raybeck's assistance has been an instrumental factor in DKE's progress, and the members of the House would like to take this time to formally thank him for his time and invaluable counseling efforts.

Other measures that have been actively engaged in by the Brothers of DKE include the following: providing financial assistance to the Utica Community Tutoring Program; providing financial and technical support for the production of the ABC House play, *The Me Nobody Knows,* and having a Halloween party for faculty children. Additionally, many members of DKE who are also on Hamilton's varsity hockey team organized and operated a skating clinic for the Clinton Youth Hockey Assoc., while another house member gave coaching assistance to the Clinton Youth Soccer League. Finally, several members of the DKE House evinced their strong leadership qualities by being elected captains of their respective varsity athletic teams: Fabio Freyre and Fritz Minges, co-captains of the football team; Ron Evans, one of four captains of the basketball team and; Peter Francis Smith, co-captain of the varsity hockey team.

In conclusion, although the behavior of all members of DKE has not been absolutely perfect, we feel that over the past four or five months we have made serious and constructive progress towards reaching the goals and objectives that we, the DKE trustees, Prof. Raybeck, and Dean Jane Jervis have set before ourselves. We, the members of DKE, will continue to strive honestly towards bettering ourselves, our collective image, the general role of all fraternal organizations and hence the college community in general, and we are looking forward to opening again in the fall of 1983.

Sincerely signed,
John E. Higgins '83
Fabio Freyre '83
(Public Relations Coordinators)
and all of the Brothers
of the DKE House

Clarifications about lecture

In a recent issue of *The Spectator* is an article titled "Public policy lecture series concludes," reporting on my talk of 12/9/82. My remarks are quite accurately reported, but some of the background is rather off the mark. First, my name is spelled as shown below, not with a "v." Furthermore, the work of my group at IBM has nothing to do with "research on advanced military systems," but I *have* been involved for 32 years in consulting with government agencies and in work at other non-IBM locations (including the Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory) on nuclear weapons, strategic systems, and the like.

In consulting for the government these days, I continue to try to improve the military and arms control options, but I am primarily concerned with making better *choices* among these options. I spoke at Hamilton College because of my conviction (shared by the organizers of the series "Nation's Defense: Issues and Policy") that the citizens in a democracy need to know more about the substance and mechanisms of defense, and that the problem of modern America is not too much citizen involvement but too little.

Sincerely yours,
Richard L. Garwin

SK Films: movies for a buck

Hello, and welcome to bad promotional letters. . .and I'm your host,
Leonard Pinth Carnell (Jr)

On behalf of all those involved in running the Samuel Kirkland Film Society, I would like to extend thanks and gratitude to the students who have supported us so admirably this year. I should also like to remind people that S.K. Films is one of the few (if not the only) student-run organizations which make any money back for the student body itself. However, this desirable state of affairs may not last much longer if the audience continues to shrink, as it has done over the last two terms. This term's season is the best ever and is therefore the most expensive. Remember, these are the same films you didn't see when they finally made it to your home town, *these are not imitation films!!!!* Where else can you see a film for the ridiculously low price of $1?? And all without even leaving the comfort and security of your own campus!!

Included in this term's schedule are such classics as: "Body Heat," "Life of Brian," "The Maltese Falcon," "Clockwork Orange," and many, many more. A schedule will soon be available with complete listings and comments. **Remember: S.K. Films is still the best value for your entertainment dollar!!! If every student goes to at least 5 of our films, the students make money!!!**

Thank you and *see you at the movies!*

Regards,
Mark Pisani '85

Well, that was really and truly awful, positively preeminent in this awful field. I think the point was well taken, though.
I'm LpC jr

Op-Ed

Lux et Veritas

Matthew Lechner

January Term is supposed to be fun. Party, party, party. What the hell — we don't pay for it, right? It's just a bonus term tacked on to the fall semester.

Maybe. But I learned more this past January than in any course that I have ever taken. The course captured the essence of what Hamilton College should teach us — to challenge our beliefs.

Duncan Rice, Dean of the College, stated the case most adeptly in his address to the college at convocation in 1981: "The precise reason why you are here is to have experiences that are intellectually troubling, and even unsettling." If one walks away from a course without having been "troubled" in any sense, then one simply is not learning. Learning is not merely building upon knowledge. Learning is, most importantly, challenging one's a posteriori knowledge (good old philosophy).

God does not exist.

God is an oriental female.

"Horror!" "Fear!" "My God!"

Just think about it. What do you think!? Do you think? Challenge your beliefs. One should always allow points of view which are quite divergent from one's own to enter into one's thought-framework. If not, one will mush along through life, cease to grow intellectually, and die in a spiritual sense.

We all came to Hamilton with our own "ideological baggage" (a borrowed phrase) — it is our job to recognize the baggage and to avoid its interference with our potential intellectual growth. Duncan Rice spoke of approaching education "in a spirit of intellectual nudity. The point is that whatever preconceptions you came with are not a uniform, and you will do well to put them at the back of your wardrobe as new clothes are presented to you, until you decide what style best suits you for the future."

I think the root of the problem lies in the "me" generation. "*I* want x." "*I* want y." That type of thinking is great — not everyone can be a martyr. But hey, Hamilton College, let's wake up. Let us recognize other people's needs and concerns. The "me" generation developed into the full-blown apathy problem which we all must recognize. Not everyone can operate exclusively in his or her own self-interests, not *all* of the time. Think about what you are doing for the school or another organization which does not exclusively serve your own needs and goals. Here we could become bogged down in a philosophical question — *can* one do something in the interests of another person? Pragmatically speaking, I think so.

The apathy — or "me" problem — may be suspect to the nature of this institution. Most of us arrive at Hamilton knowing (hoping) that our future incomes will be greatly enhanced as a result of a Hamilton education. Thus one is "automatically" self-centered if at Hamilton. We will learn, for ourselves, how to make bucks. This argument serves as an easy out from the problem, and while not necessarily refuting it, we must abandon it.

Again I wish to quote Duncan Rice, from the same speech: "For the next few years, everyone at Hamilton College is going to have to be prepared to think radically, and to think as a member of the community rather than as an individual." He continued, "Individualism has gone berserk." Indeed.

So why was my January course so great? I was forced to probe, to uncover my own feelings and prejudices, and to consider them as I viewed other cultures. Why do you feel the way you do about the Soviets? About people living in Clinton? Moreover, how do people in Clinton think of you? Why?

The key is perspective. When we all acknowledge our perspective (a.k.a., "ideological baggage," "where we're coming from"), we are then prepared to analyze other cultures, arguments, or situations. Simply to jump into an argument with your bags packed, asserting that "you are right, they are wrong," is pure ignorance.

Problems then arise centering around the question, "well what can *I* possibly do." How can a Hamilton student affect the world hunger situation? How may a Hamilton student possibly aid Latin Americans in their struggle for liberation? The questions are troubling — hopefully, they are troubling enough so as to incite one to act.

Dean Rice calls upon the students "to agitate, to agitate, to agitate, as they think of ways to make the College better." I do not want anybody to stop at the college level — perhaps now is not the time, but we all should, if intellectually stimulated at Hamilton College, work to solve a *community* problem — be it one's neighborhood or one's planet.

Frustration is the main foil — a feeling of non-accomplishment, a lack of self-worth. I purport that those are "productive" feelings — at least they are signs of caring, of a deep concern for something. Sure it's hard — but why is this generation so damn fearful of tackling tough projects?

Break out of your cocoons, Hamilton people. Oh yes — it *is* cold outside. Go for it. MOTIVATE. You possess more resources than most people could ever dream possible — so use them.

Dean Rice posits, "We cannot afford to make a leap of faith to the view that everything at the College is wonderful, because it is not." So do something. Don't bother with ARA — it is a lost cause. Work on the black/white problem on the campus — yes, there *is* such a problem. Improve the radio station — just do something.

And guess what? Maybe we can *all* derive some benefits.

Editorial

Let us pass/fail in peace

The start of a term is always a hectic time — too hectic in fact to allow one to think clearly and knowledgeably about the nature of the courses he or she is taking. And, yet, with some poor judgement on the part of the schedule-makers, the pass/fail option period ended yesterday. What? You forgot? Couldn't make up your mind?

For how is one to accurately judge the peculiarities of each course in ony two class periods and make this crucial decision? One surely needs a longer stretch of time to gain this perspective. If the pass/fail option period were to be extended until the drop period deadline, there would be several advantages. We think one would notice a decrease in the number of students who drop courses and lose valuable credits. In addition, students might be tempted to try something totally different, knowing they could later exercise this option. Critics might claim that this extension could lead to abuse of the pass/fail option. We disagree. There are enough restrictions on the pass/fail option to prevent such abuse; one would still be able to utilize it only four times while in school, only once per term, and never in one's major during the junior and senior years.

This recommendation is advantageous to the student, while affecting no one adversely. Can we hear some response on this issue, please?

Hamilton, quit NESCAC now

Basketball coach Tom Murphy's comments in the *Winter Magazine* and the recent astounding success of the men's and women's basketball squads bring the issue of the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) back into the spotlight.

Hamilton joined NESCAC (composed of Amherst, Bates, Bowdoin, Colby, Middlebury, Trinity, Tufts, Wesleyan, and Williams) in the early 1970s. Its major purpose today concerns philosophy rather than competition; NESCAC is an agreement among these institutions to, as President J. Martin Carovano stated last year, "join together in an effort to promote athletic programs which are in keeping with what the presidents believe is appropriate for that kind of institution." We have no arguments with this noble and proper statement. The aspect of the agreement which is most annoying for Hamilton concerns post-season competition. The agreement allows for post-season competition for "individual performers." Thus swimmers and runners can compete in any tournament or championship for which they qualified.

Conversely, NESCAC permits post-season play for teams *only* in tournaments that "do not extend the season more than seven calendar days beyond the Saturday of the final week of scheduled competition." Since scheduling limitations provide starting and concluding dates for each season, there is little chance that any Hamilton squad could compete in some of the same type of tournaments that individual athletes are allowed to.

"What is wrong with striving for excellence?" Coach Murphy has rightly asked. Why can't all Hamilton athletes have a chance to compete with the best? It seems that Hamilton belongs to the conference for prestige — a chance to rub shoulders with Mr. Williams and Ms. Amherst.

Some argue that the peer pressure on a team makes it impossible for the individual to sanely decide whether to go to a tournament or not. Others argue that extending the season would take too much time away from academics. These arguments may seem valid on the surface but do not tell the entire story. A team given the bid for a championship would obviously have to vote on whether or not to accept the bid. As for the argument about the time commitment, one should realize that no one tells the yearbook people to limit the amount of their work or complains that a choir member is singing too much. Why aren't the sports teams allowed to pursue the ultimate honors in their field?

Some argue that Hamilton might change drastically if we were to start competing with other athletic powerhouses. Such an argument is irrelevant to this issue. It concerns recruiting policies not playing ones. One only need look at other schools that *do* manage to maintain quality athletics and academics — Stanford, Yale, etc. In addition, as Cecil Rhodes has generously rewarded, it is possible for brawn and brains to coexist.

Op-Ed

Trouble Yourself

Doug Moore

Even the slickest used car salesmen have trouble selling Utopias. Nobody trusts blue and orange plaid, double-breasted polyester suits or the "Sold AS IS!" sticker on the windshield of every used Utopia, which never seems to work right even on the five minute test drive around the block. Utopias are like Ford Pintos: one swift kick under the rear bumper and they blow up.

However, if you've been looking around for a utopia, don't despair. You can find one in Hermann Hesse's *Magister Ludi*, (also titled, *The Glass Bead Game*) but let the buyer beware: the utopia in *Magister Ludi* is as bad as the just-polished Utopia sitting in Joe's A-1 Used-Car Lot.

Magister Ludi, first published in German in 1943, is Hesse's most comprehensive work, winning him the Nobel Prize in 1946. In *Magister Ludi*, Hesse addresses some of the problems of the relationship between the individual and society. This central theme is so expertly articulated that Hesse has no need to state it explicitly. As the reader comes to know the main character, Joseph Knecht, the problems that naturally arise as the individual conforms to society society, an elite intellectual community known as Castalia.

In Castalia, Knecht quickly ascends the hierarchical ladder, reaching the highest post, that of Magister Ludi, more quickly than any of his predecessors. For Joseph, the road to the top is easily travelled, yet once at the summit, he is unhappy and unfulfilled. Through Joseph's unhappiness, Hesse portrays the dangerous common fallacy that life at the top of the hierarchical ladder is better than life at the bottom. Once Knecht reaches the top, he realizes that he would much rather be a simple schoolmaster in the world outside the elite community of Castalia. Hesse also suggests the fallacy that life inside an elite closed community is inherently better than life outside with the masses; his allusion to this fallacy is less direct than the previous, but equally evocative.

Magister Ludi is worthwhile reading for anybody, but it is particularly appropriate for people who are in positions to affect the courses of their lives. The course of Knecht's life is a frightening reminder of the foolishness of ascending a hierarchical ladder for no reason other than a desire to reach the top. In Knecht, the reader sees a man who is by any account successful, yet who is tragically misplaced and unhappy.

Magister Ludi should be required reading for all college students because it poses questions whose answers should be sought, not taken for granted. At Hamilton, students often fall into the trap of considering themselve better than certain other groups, as do the intellectuals of Castalia. Similarly, students are sometimes seduced by their own egos, believing that a life well-paid, well-fed, well-educated, well-connected, and well-noticed is somehow better than a more modest existence. This is not to say that good salary, meals, education, connections, and recognition are bad, just that they are not necessarily the means to achieve happiness, if such a condition may ever be achieved.

Knecht dies at the end by plunging into the bone-chilling cold of a mountain lake. He never gets his chance to go back to just teaching. Knecht's life is useful in terms of what he does for society; he was top official of an elite community, yet his life is unfortunate in that he submits to the hierarchy of his society before assessing it. This is his elemental error.

Magister Ludi is sobering. The reader's heart swells with excitement each time Knecht is promoted; the advances seem only natural given the circumstances, yet the end result of the advancement is self-imposed exile and renouncement of long-held notions of duty. Knecht's plight is a graphic picture of a wasted life. Once Knecht decides to actively seek happiness, he doesn't have time.

At the end of the story, the reader has few answers but questioning seems more important. Kick the Pinto before you buy it!

The Hamilton College **Spectator**
Clinton, New York 13323

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Events

Friday, February 11

- HUB/PUB Happy Hours. Bristol Campus Center. 4:00-6:00 pm.
- Women's Squash. Howe Cup at Yale.
- *Alien*, KJ Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- *Yellow Submarine*, Chemistry Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- *Forbidden Games*, Science Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- Winter Ball sponsored by Alpha Delta Phi. Commons Dining Hall. 8:00 pm-1:00 am.
- Theater. "The Me Nobody Knows." Bundy Dining Hall. 8:30 pm.
- Valentine's Day Sock-Hop sponsored by the Class of '86. Alumni Gym. 9:00 pm-1:00 am.
- HUB/PUB Happening. Sophomore Night. Bristol Campus Center. 9:00 pm-1:00 am. I.D. required.

Saturday, February 12

- Men's Swimming at Rochester. Sprint Meet. 9:00 am.
- Women's Swimming at Rochester. Sprint Meet. 9:00 am.
- Women's Squash. Howe Cup at Yale.
- Men's Squash vs. Rochester. 1:00 pm.
- Dinner Theater. "The Me Nobody Knows." Performance at 8:30 pm. Dinner at 6:15 pm. Advance Reservations Required. Bundy Dining Hall.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.
- Havdalah Service sponsored by Jewish Students Group. Bristol Campus Center Dwight Lounge. 7:30 pm.
- Men's Basketball vs. Union. 8:00 pm.
- *Alien.* Science Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- *Yellow Submarine*. Chemistry Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- *Forbidden Games*. KJ Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- Valentine Party sponsored by the Hamilton Gay Alliance. 9:00 pm. Keehn Co-op.

Sunday, February 13

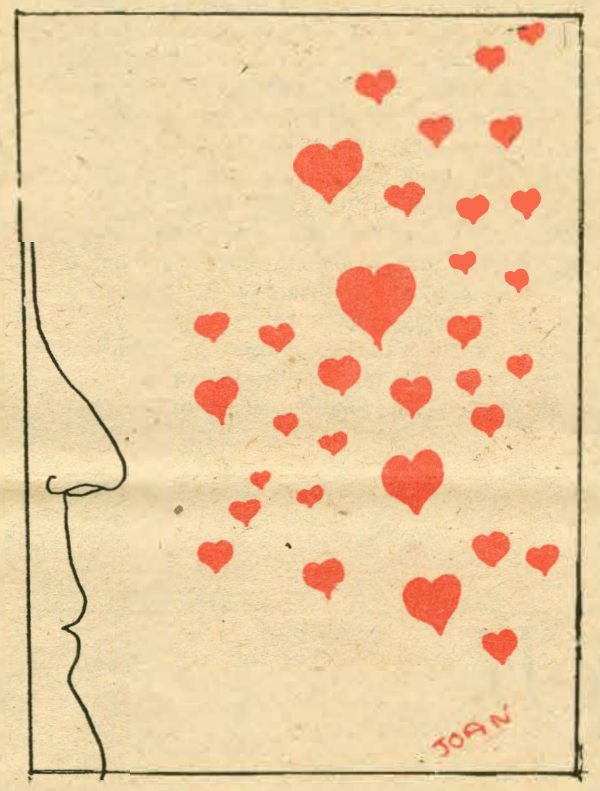
- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 1 pm.
- Senior Interview Preparation Workshop Sponsored by the Career Center. A-V Room, Johnson Building. 1:00 pm.
- Men's and Women's Track vs. Binghamton/Fredonia (men only)/Ithaca. 2:00 pm.
- *Marked Woman.* KJ Aud. 3:30 pm.
- *Alien.* KJ Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- *Forbidden Games.* Science Aud. 8 and 10 pm.
- Theater. "The Me Nobody Knows." Bundy Dining Hall. 8:30 pm.

Monday, February 14

- Valentine's Day. Kiss someone today.
- Meeting for any student who will be a sophomore, junior or senior next year and who is interested in applying to be a student advisor or head resident for 1983-84. The Red Pit. 4:00 pm.

Tuesday, February 15

- Meeting for any prospective student advisors or head residents for 1983-84. The Red Pit. 4:00 pm.



- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 pm.
- Men's Varsity Basketball vs. St. John Fisher. Away. 8:00 pm.

Wednesday, February 16

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 pm.
- Important Meeting for all juniors interested in medicine, dentistry, optometry, veterinary medicine, or other health related professions. Procedures for application, preliminary testing, interview and related matters will be discussed. Chemistry Aud. 4:00 pm.
- Meeting for any prospective student advisors or head residents for 1983-84. The Red Pit. 4:00 pm.

Thursday, February 17

- Women's Swimming State Meet at Colgate. Trials, 11:00 am. Finals, 8:00 pm.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel, 12 pm.

Friday, February 18

- Women's Swimming State Meet at Colgate. Trials, 11:00 am. Finals, 7:00 pm.
- Symposium. Women Playwrights and Directors. Kirkland Dorm Loft. 8:30 pm.

Miscellaneous

- If you can spend some time with someone who needs a hand, call the Voluntary Action Center of Greater Utica. Following are some current volunteer work in the community: Volunteer Officer Worker, Local School Worker, Project Leaders, Child Care Assistant, and Recreation Aide. For more information call 735-4463.

Upcoming

- Art Exhibition: "Contemporary Reflections." Selected Painting by Inverna Lockpez. February 8-March 18. Dwight Lounge of Bristol Campus Center.
- The Community Tutoring Program will resume its weekly trips into Utica starting February 17. Any questions, please call Jennifer Mann, x7502, or put a note in campus mail.
- Beginning with the coming academic year, 1983-84, the Government department will conduct the Term in Washington in the *Fall Only*. There will be a meeting for all students interested in the Fall '83 program in the next few weeks; time and place will be announced in *The Spectator* and will be posted in KJ 217. Please refer any questions to Professor Anechiarico, x4176.
- Hamilton Students can study European government in London, Paris, and Bonn this summer through a SUNY Brockport program. The students will depart from New York City on June 4 and Return on June 26. Enrollments will be limited to 20 students. For further information contact the Office of International Education, The Center, State University College, Brockport, New York 14420.
- The Royal Winnipeg Ballet and Orchestra will be performing at the Munson-Williams-Proctor Institute in Utica on February 13 at 8:15 pm.